

As the Heart Hears.

I know that I never can hear it, never on earth
any more,
I know the music of my life with that silenced
voice is o'er;
Yet I tell you that never across the fields the wild
west wind can moan,
But my soul heart hears, close, true and clear, the
thrill of his earnest tone.

I know that I never can listen, with those mortal
ears of mine,
To the step that meant joy and gladness, in the
days of auld lang syne;
Yet I tell you the long waves never break in the
hollows of the cave,
But they mimic in their rise and fall the tread I
used to love.

I know the melody that you sing, with delicate
memorized words,
Is nothing but measured language, well set into
music's cords;
Yet I tell you, as you breathe it, my dead life
wakes again,
I laugh to its passionate gladness, I weep to its
passionate pain.

I know the look that twinkles, beside the forget-me-
nots there,
Is nothing but water-rippling where the willows
shimmer fair;
Yet I tell you, for me it murmurs the very words
he said,
When we and the year and love were fresh, in the
golden day that is dead.

Aye, youth is proud, and gay and bold; still this
is left for us,
Who sit beneath the yellowing tree leaves, and lis-
ten to silence thus;
It has life in its April glory, it has hope with its
smiles and tears,
We live alone with Nature and Time, and hear,
as the hush'd heart hears.

—All the Year Round.

REFORMING THE HOUSEHOLD.

"Just what I have been expecting for about seven years," said Miss Pauline Worthington, looking up from an open letter in her hand with a frowning brow.

"Is not your letter from Herbert, Lina?" questioned Mrs. Worthington, a tiny, silver haired old lady, with a gentle expression.

"Yes, mother, Essie is very ill with low, nervous fever, and she wants me to come and stay till she is better.—The carriage will be sent at three o'clock, mother." Then, more emphatically: "I think it is about time that Bert's tyranny over that little martyr was ended. He is killing her."

"Lina! He is your brother."
"I can see his faults if he is."

"I never heard Essie complain."

"She never would. But look at her. Nine years ago, when she married, she was a living sunbeam, so bright, and now, pale, quiet and reserved, her voice is seldom heard, her smile seldom seen. A wintry shadow of her former summer brightness! Now she has broken down. You have never seen her at home, but surely when she is here you see the change?"

"Yes, dear, she has changed; but family cares—"

"Has Louie changed so? She has been twelve years married."

Mrs. Worthington was silent. Louie was her oldest child and presided over the home in which her mother had been a crippled prisoner for fifteen years. She took all the household cares, and had five children, and yet Louie had gained in beauty, and certainly in cheerful happiness, since her marriage, even if the merriment of girlhood was gone.

"Henry appreciates Louie!" said Lina, "there lies the difference between her happiness and Essie's dejection. If there is any domestic trouble Henry and Louie share it, while Herbert shifts it all upon Essie. He is an habitual fault finder."

"Perhaps, dear, Essie is not so good a housekeeper as Louie. Herbert may have cause to find fault."

"Once in ten times he may. I never saw a faultless house or housekeeper; but Essie and her house are the nearest approach to perfection I ever did see."

"You never spoke so before Lina."

"Because Louie and I thought it better not to worry you with a trouble beyond your help. I intend to give him a lesson. I do indeed. That is, if you can spare me to go?"

"You must go, dear. I shall get along nicely."

So when Herbert Worthington sent his carriage, Lina was quite ready for the fourteen mile drive to her brothers house. It was most unlike a house wherein any evil spirit of repining or fault finding should have found an abode. Spacious, handsomely furnished, with well-trained servants, it seemed a perfect paradise on earth to visitors. But a very demon lurked there to poison all, and this demon Lina had come to exorcise.

For the first fortnight Essie took all her time and care, the gentle spirit hovering very near the portals of the eternal home. There was a baby, too six months old, and its wants filled all the spare moments. Herbert snarled and fretted over domestic shortcomings, but Lina peremptorily forbade all mention of these in the sick room,

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"There are more men enabled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

having the doctor's authority for saying the patient's very life depended upon quiet.

But when convalescence began Lina sent Essie and the baby to visit old Mrs. Worthington, and took control of Herbert, the two older children and the household, determined to show her brother how far he carried his habit of absurd fault-finding. With all her severity, she did believe he was himself unaware of the frequency of his querulous complaints and the exaggeration of his fretful statements.

The first dinner saw the beginning of the lesson Lina meant to teach.—Herbert entered the dining-room, his handsome face disfigured by its habitual frown. Harry and Louie were seated.

"Soup," said Herbert, lifting the tureen cover; "perfect dish water!"

"Susan," said Lina, sharply to the servant, before Herbert could lift the ladle; "take that tureen to the kitchen and tell Jane the soup is not fit to eat."

Susan promptly obeyed. Herbert looked rather ruefully at the vanishing dish. He was especially fond of soup, and the savory fumes of the really delicious dish were tantalizing. All dinner time Lina kept up a ding-dong at Susan about that abominable soup, and Herbert wished he had said nothing about it. But his imagination detecting a burnt flavor in the pudding, he could not refrain from mentioning it, and before he could remonstrate, that dish had followed the soup.

"I'll get this house in some sort of order before I leave it," said Lina emphatically.

"Before you leave it," said Herbert sharply. "Do you suppose you are a better housekeeper than Essie? Why, I have not a friend who does not envy me the exquisite order of my house and my dinner table."

"Herbert, you surprise me. Only yesterday I heard you say you did wish there was ever anything fit to eat on the table."

"One doesn't expect every word to be taken literally," said Herbert, rather sulkily. But not an hour later, finding a streak of dust in the sitting-room, he declared emphatically it was not fit for a pig to live in. What was the consequence? Coming into it the next morning, he found the curtains torn down, the carpets taken up, the floor littered with pails, soap and brushes, and Lina in a dismal dress, her hair tied up in a towel, directing two women, who were scrubbing vigorously. Good gracious, Lina! he cried, "what are you doing?"

"Cleaning this room."
"Why, Essie had the whole house cleaned only the other day," he added contemptuously.

"Well," said Lina, slowly, "I thought this room a marvel of neatness myself, but when you said it was not fit for the pigs I suppose you wanted it cleaned."

"The room was well enough," was the curt reply. "For mercy's sake don't turn any more of the house upside down."

At breakfast a tiny tear in Louie's apron caught her brother's eye, and, by his own angry statement, "she never had a stitch of clothes, and he did wish somebody would see to her."

Two days after a formidable linen draper's bill was sent to him, and Lina explained it in this wise:

"You said, Herbert, that Louie hadn't a decent stitch, and you wished somebody would see to her, so I bought her a complete outfit. I could not see any fault myself, but of course I got more expensive articles, as you did not like those already provided. I am glad you called my attention to the poor neglected child."

"Poor neglected child!" echoed astonished Herbert. "Why, Lina, Essie fairly slaves her life out over those children. I am sure I never see any better dressed, or neater."

Lina merely shrugged her shoulders. A month passed. Essie gained strength in the genial atmosphere surrounding Louie and her mother, while Lina ruled Herbert's house with a rod of iron. Herbert had begun to experience a sick longing for Essie's gentle presence. Lina took him so very lit-

erally in all he said, and yet he could not rebuke her for doing exactly what he openly wished.

An arm chair being declared absolutely filthy, was upholstered and varnished at a cost of ten dollars. A dozen new shirts, Essie's last labor of love, being said to "set like meal bags," were bestowed upon the gardeners, and a new set obtained. Every window was open after the pettish declaration that the "room was as hot as an oven," and an hour later the grate was fired up to smothering heat because he declared it "cold enough to freeze a polar bear."

In short, with an apparently energetic attempt to correct all shortcomings, and put the housekeeping upon a perfect basis, Lina in one month nearly doubled her brother's expenses, and drove him to the verge of distraction.

But Essie, well and strong again, was coming home. On the day of her expected arrival, Lina, with a solemn face, invited her brother into the sitting-room for a few moments of private conversation.

"Herbert," she said, very gravely, "I have a proposition to make to you. You are my only brother, and I need not tell you I love you very dearly. It has really grieved me to the heart to see how much there is to find fault with in your beautiful home." Herbert twisted himself uneasily in his chair, but Lina continued:

"You know that mother is very dependent upon me, Louie having the house and children to care for, but I think she would sacrifice her own comfort for yours. So if you wish, Herbert, I will come here permanently, to keep things in order for you."

Here Lina was obliged to pause and strangle a laugh at Herbert's expression of utter horror and dismay.

"You are very kind," he faltered, the instincts of a gentleman battling with the stronger desire to tell Lina she would certainly drive him into a lunatic asylum by six months more of her model housekeeping.

"Not at all. A man who has made an unfortunate marriage certainly needs all the aid and sympathy his family can give him."

The last straw was laid upon the camel's back. Herbert spoke hotly: "You are entirely mistaken, Lina. I have not made an unfortunate marriage. If ever a man was blessed with a wife, I am that man."

"You amaze me, Herbert!" Lina cried in well feigned astonishment.

"I don't see why you should be surprised. Essie is gentle, loving, orderly, a model mother and a perfect home angel—God bless!"

"Herbert, is that true?"

"Certainly it is true."

"I cannot believe it!" was the slow response.

"Because"—and Lina dwelt impressively upon every word—"during the nine years of your married life, though visiting here frequently, I have never heard you speak one word of encouragement or praise to Essie. I never saw one look of approbation or appreciation of any effort she made for your comfort upon your face. Continual fault finding, constant blame, have changed her from a happy girl to a pale, careworn woman. Even her last illness was but the unspoken despair of a heart crushed under a load of the approbation never given. And you tell me now she has never failed in her duty to you. There is a grave error somewhere, Herbert."

The sadly earnest tone, the face of thoughtful gravity, sent every word home to the young man's heart. He spoke no words of self-defense as Lina slowly left the room. In the profound silence that followed conscience reviewed the past, and he knew that his sister had spoke only the truth.

"God help me," he whispered, "to conquer this fault. Essie shall hear no more fault finding, and if I see her drooping, I will send her to mother, and have Lina here to keep house."

Never had wife and mother warmer welcome than greeted Essie. The children were unchecked in their loudest demonstrations of delight. But Lina had to rush into the hall to hide

her merry eyes when Herbert, kissing Essie said:

"We must let mother have Lina now, dear. She has been very kind and worked hard for my comfort; but there is no home fairly like my Essie."

The quick, glad look in his wife's soft eyes told Herbert one step had been taken in the right direction. As the days glided by, and Essie found appreciation meeting every effort to add to home comfort, a word of praise for every little triumph of cookery or needlework, her pale face grew bright with happiness, and Herbert found his own heart lightened by the cheerful voice, the sunny smile, the bright eyes of the Essie he had wooed years before. And Lina, making a visit six months later, told her mother on her return:

"Herbert learned his lesson by heart, mother. He now appreciates Essie at her value, and lets her know it."

John Plummer.

(From the Eclectic Review.)

Lord Brougham pronounced a high encomium, twelve months since, on John Plummer, a working stay-maker, of Kettering, Northamptonshire.—"This man," said his lordship, "has distinguished himself, not in mechanism, but in a subject of a higher order than working-men generally enter into—the subject of strikes. No man," he says, "can reason the subject better, and I hope," continued his lordship, "my old friends and constituents of Yorkshire will give a serious and calm attention to Mr. Plummer's reasoning."

We have before us *Songs of Labor, Northamptonshire Rambles, and Other Poems, by John Plummer*,—the same self-taught, noble right-minded and hearted, and indefatigable man. This little volume is dedicated by the factory operative to Lord Brougham. We are always glad to introduce such a volume to the notice of our readers; if we cannot help to sell, we may help to encourage; but indeed he does not need encouragement. A young man yet, he seems to have a large acquaintance among the noblest of our peers, as well as some of the most eminent of our men of letters. He has, in various periodicals, employed his pen on every variety of topic. Here is an affecting beginning to his life:—

"Near to the Tower of London exists a neighborhood unequalled for squalidness, poverty and misery. I refer to the purlieus of Royal Mint Street, as it is now ambitiously designated, but which is better known by its ancient title of Rosemary Lane, although it is many, very many, years since it deserved a name which awakens the thoughts of sunny orchards, green meadows, and all the glorious beauty of nature. Old clothes' shops, kept by persons of unmistakably Jewish extraction; dirty low places, by courtesy termed 'grocery stores'; milk-shops, potato sheds, and flaunting handsome 'gin palaces,' line the main street, which forms the chief artery of a labyrinth of long, narrow, filthy courts, inhabited by Irish laborers, and the lowest and most poverty-stricken of the London poor; and where scenes are, daily, nay, hourly enacted, which are sufficient to make 'angels weep,' and to mock the proud boast of our vaunted progress in the path of civilization."

"In this locality I was born, on the 3d of June, 1831; my father being a stay-maker in a small way of business for himself. Of my infancy I can but glean few particulars; but I was always considered a very precocious child, and passionately fond of pictures and books. My father's trade was not very profitable; and when I was five years of age a serious illness overtook him, which prevented him from attending to his business, thereby deranging his affairs, and breaking up his little connection. By this blow the family were reduced to a state of the greatest distress; and I was sent to St. Albans where an uncle took charge of me for a while, so that I should not be a burden on the efforts of my parents, who struggled, but, alas! in vain, to recover their former position; and were compelled to accept of the kindness of my grandmother, who kindly offered them an attic in a house, of which she

had the sole charge. To add to their difficulties, my poor mother had the misfortune to fracture her leg by a fall and was never afterwards enabled to leave the house, except on a very few special occasions, until the time of her death at Kettering; while at the same time, my infant brother, Edmund, died; but, before his death, he was continually expressing a wish to see me so I was sent from St. Albans in charge of the carrier; but my arrival was too late, for poor Edmund was no more. I have but a dim perception of what followed, for I can only recollect attending a funeral, and crying bitterly; as, immediately afterwards, all became a total blank, till I found myself slowly recovering—as from the dead—from the effects of a severe fever. When I began to recover my consciousness, I was surprised at the stillness which seemed to pervade the room. My parents were moving about, but I could not hear them! and, although they came to me, and moved their lips, yet I could not hear them—I was deaf! I tried to move and to sit up in bed, but my limbs refused their office—I was lame! besides being deaf. The full extent of my affliction remained unfelt by me at first; and it was not till long, long months of bitter suffering had passed away, that I felt how my infirmities had deprived me of the enjoyment of all that is sweet and pleasing in the world of sound."

He knows not how he picked up the knowledge of reading and of books, but he has served his order so well, and disseminated views so conducive to the well-being of the community, that Lord Palmerston granted him £40 from Her Majesty's royal bounty. In this volume, which rebukes criticism by its modesty, and by the circumstances in which it was produced, and which yet charms the eye pleasantly along, from page to page, its author fingers over old Northamptonshire traditions, or soliloquizes among old Northamptonshire ruins, or sings in unaffected and hearty measures the hopes and the sorrows, the miseries or the mistakes of the artisan, or the mechanic. Our author belongs to the county of John Clare; his sympathies do not, like those of poor Clare, call him especially into the more hidden walks and ways of nature. Man, and human history, these seem to be the topics of his pen; the struggles of his order interest him, the hopes of the world; from the dark world of the present he finds bright relief in the cheerful words of the imagination, and not occupying himself alone in dreaming, as we have seen, he labors to make even his imagination practical. Every working man, able to reason rightly upon strikes, to withstand the madness of the mob who seeks to pacify lawless passions, deserves the heartiest words of commendation which can be spoken of him. As to the poetry of John Plummer, it is thoroughly scenic and historical; all poetry is the record of things seen and felt, but some things are seen and felt most by the apprehension of an inner consciousness.—John Plummer's is more historical and sensible: there is frequently a happy wisdom in his verses. Here, for instance:—

"THE COUNTRY AND THE TOWN."

"Thus spoke the Country to the Town:—
O Sister, are they true,
These evil things which people speak,
And dare ascribe to you?
I hear of luscious corn and lanes,
Where Yew and Elder dwell;
Where Crime and Hate, and Shame and Sin
Combine for purpose fell:

"Where selfish parents drain the glass,
Nor Love, nor Pity feel,
But bid their offspring roam the streets,
To starve, or lie, or steal!
Where brutal fiends break the vow:
At God's high altar made:
And kill the partner of their life
By blows, or crimson blade;

"Where painted harlots frenzied smile,
Or laugh in wild despair;
Or reckless leap the silent bridge,
And end their anguish there!
O Sister—dearest Sister—hear
The fond appeal from me—
Arise and in thy strength sublime,
Say these no more shall be."

"Then to the Country spoke the Town:—
Why dost thou cast the stone!
Art thou less stained with crime than I?
Canst thou less evil own?
I have no ricks for Hate to burn;
Nor words where keepers hide,
To mark the poacher's crouching form
Through fern and grasses glide."

"Hast thou less offspring born of shame,
Our lasting stain to be?
From drunken brawls and brutal fights,
Say, Sister, art thou free?
Then said the Country to the Town—
We both are in the wrong,
We both have erred, we both have fell,
And yet we both are strong."

"Then let us both with cheerful Zeal,
With Gentleness and Love,
With Mercy, Hope and Faith divine,
The evils dare remove.
Nor each reproach with gibe and scorn,
Nor mutual strife endure;
But raise our children from the dust,
And bid them sin no more."

And in another vein, the following:—

"NORTHAMPTON."

"I stand amid the moving crowds which throng
each busy street,
Where wagons, carts and hucksters' stalls in wild
confusion meet;
And pale-fleeced toilers battle as roan, and country
damselfs stray;
Our long-tongued politicians blame the statement
of the day!
Here portly farmers speak of crops, or moot the
price of grain:
There Crispen's sons, with litter speech, of new
machines complain.
But few who play their daily part in each strange
scene of life,
E'er think that here the robber Dane and Saxon
met in strife."

"Ay, where the hawkers vend their wares, and
noisy urelins play,
To gloomy Thor, the savage Dane would bow
him down and pray.
To pray—his battle-axe still wet with Saxon
miser's blood
To pray—where smoking ruins marked where
once a church had stood—
To pray—while dark-robed monks and nuns lay
bleeding in each cell;
And all around the sword and flame worked War's
own bloody spell
Oh! God be thanked, the times are past, and
England may in peace
Behold her glory, wealth, and strength, still
evermore increase."

"And yet I fain would linger still, and with
impulsive strain,
Recall the splendors of the past, and bid them
live again:—
An endless train of noble forms slow pass be-
fore my sight,
The Monarch, Prince and belted Earl, the Church-
man and the Knight,
Again arise the castle walls, and from their tur-
rets high,
The silken banners blazon forth, and angry foes
dify.
On every lofty battlement the warder's helmets
shine,
And archers on their trusty bows in watchfulness
recline."

"While slowly rings the vesper bell, or aged min-
strels sing
The famous deeds in Palestine of England's lion-
king,
And high-born maidens cast their glance of ten-
derness and love
On gallant youths, who, for their smile, their
skill in tourney prove;
Again the fiery chargers prance before the cas-
tle gate,
Where page boys, in doublets gay, for steel-
clad nobles wait:
And tace the burly serving man, or kiss the
laughing maid.
Or tremble at a monkish scowl, though never
word be said."

"But, lo! The dreams begin to fade, and other
forms I view:
The young and noble Cavaliers, to throne and
monarch true:
Again they raise the wine-cup high, and mirthful
ditties troll,
Or drink a bumper to their king, and raise a
groan for 'Noll.'
Away again—the fight is o'er, and all is flight
and rout:
The clash of swords, and shrieks, and cries, mix
with the victor's shout;
The crimson flames shoot madly up, and terror
pales each brow—
The star of Royal Charles has waned, and Crom-
well triumphs now."

"Away again—no more the curse of strife and
civil war,
Brings mourning to each peaceful home, and
spreads distress afar;
But smiling crowds, and waving flags, and joy-
ous clanging bells,
And lusty cheers, and music strains, the march
of triumph swell:
"Tis England's Queen—her country's pride—
who rests upon her throne,"
Surrounded by her people's love—secure in that
alone.
Oh! contrasts strange, those epochs fear—the
fierce and cruel Sweeney—
The Lion King—the hapless Charles—and Eng-
land's darling Queen."

Altogether a very modest sweet little volume. We envy our stay-maker the intense and innocent pleasure these musings must have afforded. May he have for many years such, only still higher and happier.

Her Majesty visited Northampton, 1844.

The Address of a Dictator.

The most significant recent event in Paris was the issue of the following by President MacMahon to the troops, on the occasion of the Sunday review: Soldiers—I am satisfied with your appearance and the regularity of the movements you have just performed. I am aware, further, from the report of your officers, of the zeal and earnest-

ness you display in every detail of the service. Yes, you understand your duty; you know that the country has confided to your keeping her dearest interests. On all occasions I count upon you to defend them. You will aid me, I feel certain, to maintain respect for the authority and the law in the exercise of the mission which has been confided to me, and which I will carry out till the end.

It is noted by the republicans that while this was issued by the President in his civil capacity, it was not endorsed by any minister, as a civil order should be; he is a military dictator to an army on which he depends for his place.

A Lesson About Diligence.

There was once a German duke who disguised himself, and during the night placed a great stone in the middle of the road near his palace.

Next morning a sturdy peasant, named Hans, came that way with his lumbering ox-cart. "Oh, these lazy people!" said he, "there is this big stone right in the middle of the road, and no one will take the trouble to put it out of the way." And so Hans went on his way, scolding about the laziness of the people.

Next came a gay soldier along. He had a bright plume waving from his helmet, and a sword dangling from his side, and he went singing merrily on his way. His head was held so far back that he didn't notice the stone, so he stumbled over it. This stopped his song, and he began to storm at the country people, and call them "boors and block-heads, for leaving a huge rock in the road for a gentleman to stumble over." Then he went on.

Next came a company of merchants, with pack horses and goods, on their way to the fair that was to be held in the village near the duke's palace. When they came to the stone the road was so narrow that they had to go off in single file on each side. One of them, named Berthold, cried out, "Did any body ever see the like of that big stone lying here all the morning, and no one stopping to take it away?"

It lay there for three weeks, and nobody tried to remove it. Then the duke sent around word to all the people of his lands, to meet at a deep cut in the road, called Dornthorn, near where the stone lay, as he had something to tell them.

The day came, and a great crowd assembled at the Dornthorn. Each side of the cut was thronged with people overlooking the road. Old Hans, the farmer, was there, and so was Berthold, the merchant.

And now a winding horn was heard, and the people all strained their necks and eyes toward the castle as a splendid cavalcade came galloping up to the Dornthorn. The duke rode into the cut, got down from his horse, and with a pleasant smile began to speak to the people thus:

"My friends, it was I who put this stone here three weeks ago. Every passer by has left it just where it was, and has scolded his neighbor for not taking it out of the way."

When he had spoken these words he stepped down and lifted up the stone. Directly underneath it was a round hollow lined with white pebbles, and in the hollow lay a small leathern bag. The duke held it up so that all the people might see what was written upon it. On a piece of paper fastened to the bag were these words: "For the man who lifts up the stone." He untied the bag and turned it upside down, and out fell a gold ring and twenty large bright golden coins.

Then everybody wished that he had moved the stone instead of going around it and only blaming his neighbors. They all lost the prize because they had not learned the lesson or formed the habit of helpfulness. And we shall lose many a prize as we go on in life if we don't form this habit. That bag of money was the duke's reward for helpfulness. But that promise was hidden away under a stone so that no one could see it. God's promises are not hidden in this way. They are written plainly out in the Bible, so that we may all see them and understand them.

Dr. Franklin used to say: "What though you have found no treasure, and had no legacy left you, never mind. Remember that diligence is the mother of good luck."

Then,

Plow deep while the sluggard sleeps,
And you will have corn to sell and keep.

Work while it is called to-day, for you know not how much you may be hindered to-morrow. One to-day is worth two to-morrows; and never leave till to-morrow anything that you can do to-day.

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With this issue, we commence pub-
lishing the JOURNAL in connection with
our own type-setting and printing,
having purchased a Newbury press and a
complete newspaper outfit, and a job
press—all new and sound—from the
Empire Press Company of Coxsackie
on the Hudson, (who by the way are
doing an extensive business in the
manufacture of newspaper and jobbing
presses, and the sale of printing office
materials,) and having leased of Mr.
Homer Ballard, the front part of a good
building formerly used for a cabinet
and furniture store nearly opposite the
Empire House, on the south side of
Main, between South Jefferson and
Washington streets, and the generally
acknowledged best and pleasantest
location in town for a printing office.

Five years ago last October we com-
menced the publication of the JOURNAL,
in connection with the Mexico Inde-
pendent, occupying limited space in
the latter, which we steadily enlarged
until Mr. Henry Humphries, proprie-
tor of that paper, felt and with good
reason, that we were encroaching too
much on the rights of his hearing
readers, when two years last October
we began the publication of a separate
paper, under the name of THE DEAF-
MUTES' JOURNAL, employing Mr. Hum-
phries to do our composing and print-
ing, and to reprint for our paper, with
the exception of our columns of deaf-
mute matters, such general and local
matter as the Independent contained.
Although Mr. Humphries is very much
of a gentleman, and between him and
us there has ever been a good under-
standing, the arrangements, at best,
were somewhat annoying to him and
inconvenient for us. We have often
promised our readers that we would
one day, if possible, possess an office
and be prepared to publish more deaf-
mute matters and with greater dis-
patch.

For the past few weeks, we have been
negotiating arrangements for furnish-
ing an office of our own, and, through
the help of a kind friend, we have been
enabled to do as above stated. We
now expect to be able to publish all
correspondence promptly, and shall
do so, as far as possible, the same week
of its receipt, or the next week at the
farthest, always reserving without
preference or partiality the right to
defer if necessary the publication of
any article which does not require haste,
or to publish any other article, the case
of which is, to the largest number of
readers, of the greatest significance or
requiring more immediate attention.
At the same time we shall also adopt
the invariable rule and exercise the
universal editorial prerogative of re-
jecting communications which may im-
ply too much personality or which, in
our opinion, are unworthy of publicity.

Starting our paper from the smallest
of beginnings in journalism, we have,
with the lapse of time, increased our
circulation, and added to our editorial
staff and corps of contributors, until we
have at the present time over 600 sub-
scribers, three valuable assistant non-
resident editors, many competent cor-
respondents and regular contributors,
and (our friends will pardon our vani-
ty) an entire paper of the needed
style for the diffusion of deaf-mute in-
terests; and, without doubt, the best
organ of deaf-mute current literature
published in the wide world. Here,
after subjects relating particularly
to the deaf and dumb will not be con-
fined to designated columns of our

paper, but may be found on any or all
of its pages; but as we do not intend
to incline towards clamorosity in this
respect, at least, we shall aim to spice
our reading in such a manner as to,
as far as practicable, make our pa-
per a proper and useful channel for
the intermingling of our current week-
ly literature with that of the other
and larger portion of humanity. This
course is absolutely necessary in order
to guard against the evils of deaf-mute
exclusiveness, and that our general in-
terests may be identical with those of
hearing people, of whose great com-
mon human family we are now, if a
small, yet an acknowledged portion.
Consequently, although the JOURNAL
will make a specialty of deaf-mute mat-
ters, we shall publish news paragraphs
and other articles of importance and
general interest, both Foreign and
Domestic, and also wit and humor of
various kinds, which are enjoyed by
all; and shall endeavor to preserve our
class of people from the unpleasantness
of having applied to our characteristics
the doubtful compliment designated by
the term "peculiar." For, in order
to enjoy the respect, esteem and af-
finity of the overwhelming majority of
the great masses of humanity, we must
do what lies within our power to be
in sympathy and harmony with the
rest of the world and must, to a cer-
tain extent and in a proper manner,
adapt ourselves to surrounding cir-
cumstances.

While our subscription terms will
remain at our present low price of
\$1.50 a year, we shall furnish our
readers with more reading matter of a
general character than heretofore, and
shall maintain the true standard of ex-
cellence, which is, by the best judges of
such matters, already conceded to our
paper, not only by prominent deaf-
mute ladies and gentlemen, but by
many others, who are well known as
being competent to decide the question.
No compensation, financially consid-
ered, has thus far rewarded our stern
application and persevering, though
sometimes discouraging efforts at jour-
nalism. The satisfaction of having
accomplished what we could in this
way do for the benefit of our deaf-mute
people has alone cheered us on for the
past five years, hoping that at some
future period our faithful services
would be recompensed, so far at least
as to enable us to pay current expenses
from the receipts of the JOURNAL and,
if possible, and partially pay for our
services instead of being under the
necessity of drawing from our limited,
private income to balance the account
of profit and loss, as we have frequently
done.

Kind Providence has seen fit to pro-
vide a way for solving the problem of
the future of our paper and now, by
strict economy and the faithful dis-
charge of our duty, if we are favored
with the liberal patronage and cheer-
ful support of the deaf and dumb, and
usual assistance from our State Legisla-
ture, we intend, during the remainder
of our life, to devote our time and la-
bor to journalism. But the success of
our future efforts will depend, in a
great measure, on the approval and
hearty co-operation of the deaf and
dumb and their hearing friends.

Having now a good job press, we
are prepared to do job printing and
shall, we think, be enabled to get some
advertisements of a business character,
which will help us a little, and we
respectfully solicit the advertising and
job work that any of the deaf-mutes
and their friends may wish to have
done. But our chief and main reli-
ance will depend upon subscriptions
for our paper.

We hope our dear deaf-mute friends
will do all in their power to increase
the circulation of the JOURNAL, and al-
so be loyal to their own people and
deaf-mute literature; and now that we
have an office, fully equipped in all its
appointments, having both a newspaper
press, and a job press, whenever they
can make it practicable, employ us to do
any printing that they may wish done,
which we guarantee will give satisfac-
tion, and be done at reasonable prices.

Hoping for the continued generous,
cordial support, liberal correspond-
ence, contributions and cheerful co-
operation of the deaf and dumb, we
type-setting and printing.

Railroad Strikes—Continued Striking.

The all-absorbing topic throughout
this country at our present writing is
the great strikes on railroads, which are
without parallel. Ostensibly origina-
ting with employees of the Baltimore
and Ohio railroad, the alleged cause
being the recent and third reduction
of wages, and bringing them down to
starvation prices, the strike has en-
larged its length and breadth until it

involves, besides the Baltimore and
Ohio railroad, the great trunk lines
and thoroughfares, together with their
branch lines of the Pennsylvania Cen-
tral, the Erie, the New York Central
and Hudson River, the Lake Shore
and Southern Michigan, the Pittsburg,
Fort Wayne and Chicago, the Pan
Handle, the Missouri Pacific railroads
and many others which will soon be
added to the list; and the result is
that many of the cities and towns
through which these main lines and
branches pass are practically at the
mercy of formidable mobs, the like
of which was never before seen in this
country or any other. Local authority
from the first was unable to make the
least impression towards quelling the
disturbance, resident military was
powerless to cope with the combined
and exasperated mobs of railroad hands,
miners, boatmen, mechanics, tramps
and many citizens, who from various
pretenses have sympathized with and
aided the strikers. Mails are obstructed,
passengers are detained, freight is
kept back, the military has been ston-
ed, clubbed, hooted at and insulted,
and some of the soldiers shot and kill-
ed and others wounded. The soldiers
have been under the necessity of firing
into and charging on the mobs, killing
some and wounding others, and, as is
usually the case in times of riots, many
innocent men, women and children
have been victims of the general slaugh-
ter.

Little did the public realize, when
the Baltimore and Ohio railroad em-
ployees first struck, that the country
was on the eve of such a volcanic erup-
tion, as has resulted from their des-
peration. At first, the scenes of vio-
lence, to many of us, seemed to be at
such distant points that we could
scarcely realize much of the effects of
the strikers, but as they rapidly multi-
plied and extended to other lines and
different companies, we began to see
some of the results nearer home. When
the strike was principally confined to
cities and towns on the Baltimore and
Ohio railroad, to some, it seemed that
like certain kinds of beauty's distance
"lent enchantment," and much as we
deprecate riots and abhor violence,
much of its force was spent before it
reached us. But when the continued
striking on many different railroads
had assumed such gigantic proportions
as to become a terror to a large portion
of the country and United States sol-
diers and marines were ordered to
riotous districts, and a large part of
the National Guards of many of the
Northern, Eastern, Central and West-
ern States were called to active duty to
suppress the riots and disperse the
mobs, we were confronted with the
stubborn reality that a large section of
our Republic was in a condition of open
rebellion. The contents of the daily
papers were eagerly devoured, bulletin
boards were looked after and the latest
news from the striking localities, flash-
ed over telegraphic wires with light-
ning rapidity, was repeated from one
to another and "strikes" was the pas-
sion word in all well-regulated social circles,
in every place of business, in banks,
in stores, in shops and on every street
corner.

The strike, as far as related to this
village and near surrounding vicinity,
on Tuesday morning, the 24th ult.,
surprised our community in its first
culmination of an order by telegraph
from the Colonel of the 48th Reg-
iment of N. G. S. N. Y. to Captain
E. L. Huntington of Company I to stim-
ulate the men of his command to arm
and equip themselves and be in readi-
ness to leave by the first afternoon
train for Oswego and report at the
Regimental Armory. Immediately ser-
geants were dispatched throughout the
village and out on the farms to notify
the men. Soon after a second order
came from the colonel to the effect
that the company would go by special
train which would be sent out from
Oswego for the company, by which it
would leave at eleven o'clock a. m.
For a few hours scenes of the late Re-
bellion were vividly brought to mem-
ory, though the call for men was
rather more abrupt—the militia leav-
ing their stores, shops, farms and other
occupations for a hasty departure to
Oswego, and, perhaps, to blood-shed,
possibly death. About 25 or 30 of the
men were easily found, and left by the
special little past eleven; others who
failed to receive the notice in season
were left to follow by the regular train.
Millions of dollars worth of property
have already been destroyed; arson,
plundering and violence now hold al-
most every corner of the country, but we
doubt not that in a few days law and order
will prevail.

Down Brakes.

[Denton Ohio.]

In a church at West Meriden, Conn.,
the other night, a crazy female shout-
ed between the verses of a hymn, "If
adure you in the name of the Lord God
Almighty, to trot than hymn slow." It
was accordingly trotted slow.

John Plummer, the Deaf Poet.

In an old number of *Littell's Living
Age*—that for February 1st, 1862—
we find an article, copied from the
Eclectic Review, on John Plummer,
which we give elsewhere. We have
seen no other mention of him, before
or since. Can any of our readers, es-
pecially in England, tell us more of
this remarkable man, whose unfinished
history as here briefly sketched, re-
minds us strongly of that of Dr. Kitzo,
and who has claims to be enrolled in
the small number of "deaf poets?"
H. W. S.

THE CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF- MUTES.

Services for deaf-mutes will be held
every Sunday, during August, in St.
Ann's Church, New York, at 3:30 p. m.
It is expected that Mr. Job Turner will
officiate on Sunday, the 19th.

Mr. James Lewis will conduct the
service in St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn,
on Sunday, the 12th, at 4 p. m.
The Rev. Mr. Chamberlain will con-
duct the service in St. Mary's Church,
Mott Haven, on Sunday, the 19th, at
4 p. m.

On Sunday, the 26th, in St. Paul's
Chapel, Boston, Mr. Job Turner will
conduct a service at 10:30 a. m., and the
Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at 3 p. m.

THE BEAUTIFUL MODEL OF THE TURKISH BATH CAR.

THE INVENTION OF A WATERTOWN DEAF-MUTE.

Watertown papers are bound in praises
and comments of the model of a Tur-
kish-bath car which is on exhibition
in that city. We heartily congratulate
our esteemed friend Charles H. Cooper,
on the occasion of the laudatory tributes
he is receiving in Watertown and from
numerous other places, highly com-
mendatory of his invention of the
Turkish-bath car, and tender him our
best wishes for the future success of
the enterprise. Elsewhere we publish
an editorial from the *Watertown De-
patch* which will give our readers a
pretty fair understanding of the value
of Mr. Cooper's invention, the perusal
of which will prove interesting.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A DEAF-MUTE LADY.

We were shocked last Thursday af-
ternoon by a brief telegram from Mr.
L. N. Jones, of Richland, which read:
"My wife is dead—funeral at three
o'clock to-morrow." Prof. A. Johnson,
of the Rome Institution, who was spend-
ing a few days in this locality, was at
Mr. Jones' on the day preceding the
death of Mrs. Jones, and all were well,
as he had just informed us; consequent-
ly we were greatly surprised upon re-
ceiving the sad message. Such is life,
and such is death, and no one can pre-
dict with certainty what a day may
bring forth. In another place in our
paper, we give some of the particulars
of the sudden and unlooked-for ca-
lamity, and a brief history of the life
of Mrs. Jones.

The Itinerary.

The idea is to gather into this column items
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to so-
cieties of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for
the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends
will keep us supplied with items for this
column; mark them so sent: "The Itinerary."

CHURCH MISSION, of Utica, N. Y., a deaf-mute,
who was taken to the House of Commons last
Monday, escaped on the following day.

Dr. P. G. GILBERT, Superintendent of the Illi-
nois Institution, and Prof. P. M. WILSON of Wisconsin
stopped in Chicago several days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. WATSON of Fairfield, N. Y.,
lately paid us a visit. They are pursuing the
even tenor of their ways in peace and comfort at
their own farm home.

The familiar phrase known in the old regions of
Pennsylvania, "Adieu! Adieu! Adieu!" has throughout
the country, been superseded by another more signifi-
cant—"Adieu! for higher wages."

Miss HELEN M. DUNSTON, lately a teacher of
a small school at Galesburg, Ill., is now at
her parents' home in Salisbury Centre, N. Y. She
will return with her mother's health improved.

Mrs. E. E. RY, a sister-in-law of Mr. John
CARLSON of New York, and also a resident of that
city, is at Dexter, Jefferson Co., N. Y., where she
has for several weeks past been visiting friends.

Mrs. MARY E. TOTTER, of Keosauqua, New Jersey,
once for many years assistant in the New York
Institution, left that place about two weeks
since and went to visit her son at Jacksonville, Ill.

Mr. G. H. COOPER's handsome model of a pal-
ance railroad bathing car is on exhibition in Ster-
ling & Mosher's window, Mr. Hart having taken
a photograph of it yesterday.—*Watertown Pa-
per*.

MANY of the Institution papers having suspend-
ed during the time of school vacation, our re-
source for deaf-mute clippings is in a measure cut
off for the time being. When the schools re-open
we hope to give our readers a better selection of
deaf-mute news items.

The model of a handsome Turkish bath car
in Sterling & Mosher's Arcade window is the work
of Charles H. Cooper. Mr. Cooper has spent
some months on this model. It is a fine thing and
deserves a longer notice which we will speedily
give.—*Anglican Watertown Paper*.

W. DELAVAN, a deaf-mute, died in San Francisco
the other evening. He was about 35 years of age
and had been deaf and dumb since he was a child.
A few hours before his death his power of speech
was restored, and he was enabled to converse an-
dily with those about him.

Mr. HARLEY W. NOTTING, of Parish, N. Y.,
stepped in to give us a call one morning last week,
just as we were rising from the breakfast table.
He came from Oswego, by the early train, where
he had been to visit his brother, Newton Notting,
Esq., formerly our District Attorney.

Mr. Wm. J. NELSON, a deaf-mute of Aurora,
N. Y., a brother of Prof. E. B. NELSON, Principal
of the Central New York Institution, is enjoying
a tour and visit in England. We are indebted to
Mr. NELSON for sending us several copies of vari-
ous English papers and periodicals.

There are no less than five deaf-mute young
men employed in a hoop and barrel factory in
Cambridge, Mass. They are happy in each other's
company, and the sight of a companion in mis-
fortune serves to lighten their tasks.

In Boston, the male sex largely predominates
over the female, among deaf-mutes. As it is said
that there is a surplus of marriageable deaf-mute
ladies in the west, HOMER GASKELLY'S advice,
were he still in the land of the living, would be
"young women, come East."

While all the hearing people are canvassing the
"dribbling" question, the deaf and dumb are en-
abled to move on in their regular line of duties
with their auditory nerves injured by discordant
opinions on the leading topic, and, in a large
sense, may say, "none of these things move me."

On the 28th ult., Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES H.
COOPER, of Watertown, N. Y., were presented with a
little daughter. Hereafter, let no one say that
coopering manufactures "must shut down," for
lack of help while a new supply of coopers are
coming into the markets, and of the female sex
besides.

Mrs. SMITH, the widow of the late Mr. AMOS
SMITH, has a pleasant home in one of the suburbs
of Boston, where she receives the visits of the
best class of deaf-mutes. Her husband was the
first deaf-mute, as far as we know, who was Jus-
tice of the Peace, and, by virtue of his office, he
during his life-time made more than one deaf-mute
couple happy.

WILLIAM H. EAKINS graduated from the Pen-
nsylvania Institution in 1853. Mr. Eakins is an
artist by trade, has received a diploma from the
"Academy for the Art of Cutting" of New
York, under the patronage of the Artist Cutters'
Exchange, recommending his ability as a gen-
eral cutter, and is working at his occupation at
Shoemakersville, Pa.

F. H. KING, of Elmira, N. Y., in a letter, writ-
ing for the removal of his subscription for the
JOURNAL, takes occasion to speak very highly of its
value as a newspaper for the deaf and dumb, and
expresses many good wishes for its future pros-
perity. We receive many letters similar to that of
Mr. KING and without any feelings of flattery they
encourage us very much.

JOSEPH A. JOHNSON, of Rome, N. Y., and Miss H.
A. AVERY and GUSMAN CHANDLER of this place,
went to Auburn last Saturday, to visit friends in
that city and other sections of Cayuga county.—
We understand that Mr. JOHNSON will return with
them in a few days, after completing their visits.
As they went with the professor's competent read-
er, they will probably enjoy a fast ride.

The latest additions to the deaf-mute popu-
lation of Chicago are Messrs. Wm. BRICKLEY, Cook,
DEWEZEL, all from Wisconsin, and also Mr. W. D.
EDWARDS from St. Louis. The latter was secre-
tary of a deaf-mute base ball club in the future
great city, and, through the columns of the *St.
Louis Messenger*, announced that it would cheer-
fully challenge any deaf-mute club in the United
States.

Let the deaf-mutes remember that Dr. and Mrs.
THOMAS GALLAUDET, Dr. L. L. PRET, Prof. JON
TURNER, Rev. A. W. MANN, Prof. Z. P. WESTER-
VELT and many others of their old friends are ex-
pected to be at the Elmira Convention, which is
to be held August 29th and 30th. Many deaf-
mutes, if ever, have an opportunity to
meet each other, excepting at association con-
ventions. To all such the occasion will prove one
of rare pleasures.

Another twenty-seven deaf-mutes assembled in
a cool, pleasant room in Moody's Church, Chic-
ago, on the 15th ult., to see Prof. C. L. WILLIAMS
deliver a lecture. The lecture was so interesting
as to command close attention throughout. The
meeting was the first of a series to be continued
indefinitely. The church authorities granted the
deaf-mutes the use of the room free of charge,
and, in other ways, manifested considerable in-
terest in their spiritual welfare.

While, during vacation at our numerous deaf-
mute institutions, no "walls echo to the tread of
Bruin" and no daily spectacle of sole-leather re-
tards the growth of verdant grass on the es-
corted grounds, it is consoling to realize that many
of the pupils, while quaffing invigorating country
air, are regaling themselves with fresh milk
and sweet cream, not adulterated with chalk and
water and enlarging their physical corporeity with
country dinners, the equal of which is unknown
to city life.

ISA H. DENBY, the deaf-mute author of *South
Westminster, Mass.*, is having a very encouraging
sale of his pamphlet "History of the first Insti-
tution for the Instruction of Deaf-mutes." We
speak from our own knowledge, when we say that
the book is a worthy production, and its contents
of interest and value to every deaf-mute. Those
who have not seen the work would do well to send
at once for a copy. On the receipt of 25 cents by
mail or otherwise, Mr. DENBY will send a copy of
the History.

A POSTAL card from Mrs. M. L. T. McGUIRE,
at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., informs us that she,
accompanied by her husband, left that place for
Montreal, Canada, on the 20th of June last. We
think they formerly lived in New Orleans, La.,
but for several years have been traveling in dif-
ferent parts of the Southern and Northern States,
having at different times been stopping in Bal-
timore, Philadelphia, Saratoga Springs and various
other places. They enjoy their non-resident life
of life very much, being abundantly able to sup-
port the plan of hotel boarding.

PROF. A. GRAHAM BELL, the inventor of the
telephone, was married last week to a young deaf-
mute lady, named Miss HICKMAN. The bride be-
longed to one of the wealthiest and most respect-
table families of Boston, and had been taught to
speak by the articulation method. The wedding
was a quiet affair, only a few friends and relatives
being present. The happy couple left for Europe
immediately after their marriage, intending to re-
main abroad for two or three months. Thus
Prof. BELL seems to have inclined himself to the
interests of the deaf and dumb for life.

We have received a letter without date, the
name or residence of the sender giving an account
of a picnic excursion from Hartford, Conn., to
Mount Tom. We repeat that we do not publish
Anonymous Communications. It is a rule that
holds good with all newspapers. We are willing
to withhold the name of correspondents if so re-
quested, but we must know who and where the
correspondence comes from. We would be pleased
to publish the above mentioned letter and if the
author will send us his real name and address, and
date his letter, we will do so.

Among the visitors to the Times office last week
was Mr. WILLIAM O. FITZGERALD, of New York, a
gentleman, who although a deaf-mute, has held a
respectable position in the Custom House for
the past seventeen years and is at present first clerk
in the Collector's office, Third Division. Mr.
Fitzgerald was born with the full possession of
his faculties, but became deaf in infancy before
he had learned to speak. He seems, however, to
be a gentleman of unusual intelligence, has re-
markable facility in the use and interpretation of
signs, and is a member of Dr. Gallaudet's church
in New York.—*Brooklyn Daily Times*.

THOMAS D. TOWNSHIP, of Ohio, has been visit-
ing his friends in Hamilton and other parts of
the county. From Hamilton Mr. TOWNSHIP, in
company with WILLIAM S. WORKS, and Mrs. BANS-
HURST, of Ohio, a sister of Mr. WORKS, and a former
resident of Hamilton, came and paid a visit to
their Mexico friends, where they spent a few days
including the Fourth of July very pleasantly.
Mr. TOWNSHIP also visited Mr. and Mrs. JOHN
WILCOX in the town of Parish before he returned
to Hamilton. Mrs. BANSBURST, whose health is
delicate, will remain with her deaf-mute father,
Mr. BAYLES WORKS, at PALMYRA, N. Y., and other
friends in the vicinity until fall.

The Sudden Death and Funeral of Mrs. Lawrence N. Jones.

Emily Thorne Jones, was born in
Jamestown, Onondaga Co., N. Y., and
died at Sand Hill, Oswego Co., N. Y.,
July 26, 1877, aged 38 years. She was
educated at the New York Institution
for the Deaf and Dumb. In 1852 she
was admitted as a pupil, and graduat-
ed in 1860. After having attended
school for four years, she entered the
High Class of the Institution in
which she received instruction during
the remaining four years of her school-
life. After completing her education
she went to Jumeau, Dodge Co., Iowa,
to reside with her brother, Mr. James
Thorne. In the year 1860, Emily Thorne
was united by marriage to Mr. Law-
rence N. Jones of Richland, Oswego
Co., N. Y., who at that time lived
about one mile from his present resi-
dence. Mrs. Jones was the mother of
three children whose grief is great at
the loss of a dear mother. Mr. Jones
feels his affliction keenly, in the loss
of a faithful wife, and the large circle
of mourning friends and acquaintances,
feel that they have been called up-
on to make a great sacrifice in the
death of one whose generous heart,
marked kindness and polished manners,
won for her the respect and admiration
of both the deaf and hearing. Mrs.
Jones was an Exemplary Christian, and
was a regular communicant in good
standing of St. James' (Episcopal)
Church, Pulaski, N. Y. She was a
cheerful and witty companion, a bright
light in deaf-mute social circles, and
has on several occasions contributed
various articles for the JOURNAL.

All to whom she was known, will
deeply deplore their loss, occasioned
by her death. Their consoling com-
fort is, that they believe she has gone
to meet a Christians reward in a home
beyond the skies, where none are deaf
and none are mute, but all unite in
songs of praise to the "Lamb of God,
that taketh away the sins of the world."

As far as we are informed, the facts
concerning the sudden termination of
her life are about as follows: For a
long time she has been subject to epi-
leptic fits, consequent upon a disor-
dered brain, to many of whom her at-
tacks of such fits were well known.
On Thursday morning last she was ap-
parently in usual health, and attending to
her household duties. Mr. Jones,
who was busy with the work of the
day, left the house for the field
quite early in the morning. No fore-
boding of the near-approaching mes-
senger of death admonished him that
he was, for the last time, looking upon
the living face of his loved and loving
companion—no dark suspicion flashed
through his mind that he should re-
turn in an hour or two, to realize the
stubborn fact, that his children were
motherless and himself a lonely wid-
ower. At about eight o'clock a. m.,
with the youngest child, a boy about
four years of age, while driving the
cows to pasture, she fell, striking her
chin upon the ground, blood pouring
from her mouth. As she appeared to
the little fellow to be helpless and
dangerously injured, he ran for the as-
sistance of a near neighbor. Finding
Mrs. Oliver Winner he returned in a
very few minutes, but Mrs. Winner
found that she was already dead. Mr.
Jones and the rest of the family, and
neighbors soon received the sad intel-
ligence, and her lifeless form was con-
veyed to the house.

On the morning subsequent to her
death, four doctors made a surgical
examination for the purpose of inquir-
ing into the cause of her death. The
investigation revealed the fact, that
there was an abnormal condition of
the brain, and that the nearly vacant
cavity, surrounded by the walls of the
brain, plainly indicated that four-fifths
of her former brain matter had dis-
appeared; but from what cause we did
not learn, neither have we been in-
formed of the cause of her very sudden
death. The above indicated unhealthy
condition of her brain, fully explained
the cause of the numerous attacks of
fits to which she had long been subject.
Why she should, or how she could re-
tain her reason under such circumstan-
ces, in the absence of the expressed
opinions of the medical examiners,
we are entirely unable to comprehend
or explain for the benefit of our read-
ers. We presume, however the cause
admits of reasonable explanation on
scientific principles. Telegrams were
sent and notices extended and on the
following day, Friday at three o'clock
p. m. the funeral services took place.
Friends, neighbors and acquaintances
of the deceased gathered at the house
of Mr. Jones in large numbers, the
house being filled. Deaf-mutes about
ten in number, including Mr. and Mrs.
Milton A. Jones, brother-in-law and
sister-in-law of the deceased, the Ed-
itor of the JOURNAL and wife, Mrs. J.
W. Chandler and Miss Avery, of Mex-
ico, Prof. A. Johnson, of Rome, Miss
Tillie Nutting and Mr. Henry Matthew-
son of Pulaski, were present in at-
tendance.

Miss Mary Tripp, of this village, in-
terpreted the substance of the sermon
and its preliminaries with great fac-
ility to the entire understanding of
the deaf and dumb, to whom they are lar-
gely indebted for her kindness, while the
Rev. James P. Foster, Rector of St.
James' Church, Pulaski, N. Y., ad-
dressed the following impressive remarks
to the audience:
"In the Epistle of St. Paul just read
we have been hearing the greatest fu-
neral-sermon that ever was written.
Its chief interest to us, lies in its treat-
ment of the invisible side of life; in
that which we all have great curiosity,
which begins where this present ends;
begins to end no more forever. This
sublime letter, which has come to so
many funerals as a message from the
eternal shore, rejoices itself in the con-
viction of man's immortal existence.
We feel the truth of its assertions, for
we, too, know, as the Apostle did, that
man is not born to die. The immor-
tality of the spirit bears witness to it-
self of its immortality. God has not
left us without this testimony; so we
bring willing ears and open hearts to
receive the reassurances of our eternal
heirship. And we rejoice that the as-
sertions of man's immortality bear the
authority of something higher even
than inner convictions of the soul.—
They are based upon nothing less than
a great fact, and that fact is the re-
surrection of Christ, of Him in whom
our immortality is made sure, the Vic-
tor over death and Conqueror of the
grave. It is this fact and its correla-
tive verity of the union of the redeemed
with their Redeemer, that give to the
great apostle's sentences here such a
scope of comfortable conviction to all
who are waiting on the shadows of
time

Correspondence.

(Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.)

REV. THOMAS B. BERRY'S INVITATION TO THE SECOND ANNUAL PICNIC.

GRANVILLE, July 18, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Will you please insert the following, and consider yourself and wife included in the invitation?

The Rev. Thomas B. Berry extends a cordial invitation to the deaf-mutes of Washington, Warren and Saratoga counties, and also to those belonging to the Troy and Albany branches of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, to visit him at Granville, N. Y., August 8th and 9th and hold a second annual picnic.

Deaf-mutes from Troy and Albany leave Troy on the 8th, at 7:40 A. M., and arrive with those on the line of the R. & W. branch of the D. & H. C. C. R. R. at Granville at 11 A. M. The fare from Troy to Granville is \$1.84. It is proposed to hold a service as last year on the evening of the 8th, at 7:30 o'clock, in Trinity Church.

Teams will be in readiness Thursday morning to convey the party free to Haystack Mountain, where they will have a picnic, returning in the evening in time to attend a meeting in the Hall.

The deaf-mutes will be at no expense after their arrival in Granville, as all accommodations will be given free. Teams will be kept at the Central House stables at a moderate cost.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet are expected to attend,—no excuse accepted from them. An enjoyable time is expected.

All who intend to come should send me word that I may know how many to provide for.

THOMAS B. BERRY, Rector of Trinity Church, Granville, N. Y.

Swimming the Hudson River.

MR. SINCLAIR'S THIRD ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THE BIG FEAT.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB. NEW YORK, JULY 19th, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—As the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL are always glad to hear about their fellow mutes, I herewith send a brief account of another swimming feat recently performed by Stephen Sinclair, an inmate of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. On the afternoon of Friday, July 13th, he again swam across the Hudson River from our dock to Bull's Ferry, a distance of seven miles. Mr. J. H. Dobbs, also a mute connected with the same Institution, and with whom, I doubt not many of the readers of the JOURNAL are acquainted shared with him (Stephen Sinclair) in the attempt, but, when within about thirty yards of the Jersey shore, he was unfortunately seized with cramps and had to give up attempting to swim any further. They state that they followed a boat which they employed for an emergency, in case of their accidental seizure with cramps, which was rowed by Masters Napoleon Sportas, Edward Brown, his brother Stephen Brown, and Andrew Ackerman, all hearing and speaking young gentlemen and residents of Fort Washington.

This makes the third time Mr. Sinclair has swam across the aforesaid river.

Brooklyn's Guillotine.

NODODY TO BLAME FOR IDA W. E. BURRELL'S DEATH—THE RESULT OF CORONER SIMM'S INQUEST AT FLATBUSH.

According to promise, I furnish your readers this time with a short account of the inquest into the circumstances surrounding the tragic end of Ida Burrell's demise. Many will remember the account I sent you last week.

Coroner Simm held an inquest on Monday afternoon, July 9th, inquiring into the circumstances surrounding the death of Miss Ida W. E. Burrell, the deaf and dumb girl, who was run over and killed by a Nostrand avenue car on the night of the 4th of July. The inquest was held at her residence, corner of Flatbush avenue and Malbone street, and the first witness examined was a sister of the deceased, Miss Charlotte Louise Burrell, who was in company with her at the time of the tragic affair. She stated that at about eight o'clock in the evening of the 4th inst., she and her sister were about to cross the street in the vicinity of the Malbone House when she observed a car coming in their direction. It had just started from the terminus and proved to be car No. 19 of the Williamsburgh and Flatbush Avenue Railroad, driven by Patrick Ward. When the witness first saw it; it was about fifteen feet away and it seemed to her that they had ample time to cross in advance of it. She held hold of her sister's hand, but let go of it and darted across the thoroughfare upon finding that the car was close upon her. The next thing she learned was that the wheel of the vehicle had passed over her sister, instantly killing her. She thought she heard the driver give utterance to a warning cry just as she cleared the track.

Patrick Ward, the next witness examined, testified that on the night of the accident he saw that two young girls were on the track just below the Malbone House. He shouted to them and one of them jumped clear off the rails. The other did not appear to pay any attention to his cries and he put down the brake as hard as possible.

Before the car could be stopped, however, the dashboard struck the girl and she was thrown to the ground. He was totally unable to stop the car in time to prevent the deplorable occurrence, and was satisfied that if the unfortunate girl could have heard his warning she could have escaped in ample time. A number of other witnesses were examined, the driver's testimony being very generally corroborated.

The substance of the evidence was to the effect, that the deceased had been crossing the street with her sister and had seen the car almost simultaneously with her. It was so far off that she had ample time to go over the street before it came along. Some fire-crackers were set off almost immediately under the horses' feet, and the animals started forward with unusual speed. The result was that before the deceased was aware of the peril with which she was threatened, the dashboard struck her.

After a short consultation, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that Miss Ida W. E. Burrell came to her death by being run over and crushed by a Nostrand avenue car, and that the driver was free from all blame.

GUILLotine.

Brooklyn, July 15, 77.

Base Ball.

THE ACTIVES VS. THE OSCEOLAS.

In the JOURNAL of June 21 there appeared an article on base ball matters, written by "Will Wimple," who said that a club was organized and named the Americans B. B. C. of N. Y., and which consists of M. McFaul, pitcher and Captain; Haydon, 1st base; W. H. Scott, catcher; H. Smith, 2d base; H. Shelton, short stop; Slattery, 3d base; Vetterlain, left field; Jones, center field; and Mahoney, right field. The club is under the immediate management of McFaul, T. F. Fox and W. H. Scott. Games were played last week, resulting in victories and defeats with "ties" and close scores. But the name was soon changed into Actives. On Monday the Actives went to Communipaw Grounds, Jersey City, to play the Osceolas and a close game was anticipated, but not fully realized, the Actives committing errors where they told severely against their success. The Actives soon arrived and put on their uniforms and began to "stick up" and feel that they were sure of success, but when they went to the bat, they were speedily retired for a blank. The Osceolas scored and run in the first inning. We must not always leave our speaking and hearing friends out in the cold, so we will say that the pitcher of the Osceolas seemed to rely on speed for execution, and but for the excellent manner in which the catcher of the Osceolas caught the cannon shots, the experiment would have proved disastrous. The Osceolas out-batted their opponents as well as displayed greater proficiency in the field. The Actives played so miserably throughout the innings that the Osceolas had it comparatively all their own way, and gave the Actives the most severe drubbing they have ever received since their organization. McFaul's pitching did the Actives no good, for the Osceolas easily batted it. There was not the least hope for the Actives to be victorious and the Osceolas sent them out by blanks in rapid succession and there can be no excuse given for being so severely whipped. If the Actives can not whip the Osceolas next time, that will show that they cannot even whip the Jaspers of Manhattanville. The score is as follows:

Osceolas..... 13 5 3 4 2 11—20
Actives..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
EX-CAPTAIN, DEXTER B. B. C.

Some Louisville Deaf-Mutes out of Town

A DAY PLEASANTLY SPENT.

LOUISVILLE, KY., July 16, 1877.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the 11th inst., the deaf-mutes of this city held their annual picnic in Myer's Grove, seven miles south of Cave Hill. The assemblage was not large—eight girls, two boys and an old gentleman being present. The dawn of the 11th was very pleasant for July. The breeze from the north was cool and strong. The ride was long and exhilarating; the pure and fresh wind gave new life to us and nature looked sweet. Our long stay in a smoky city made the sights a contrast. The grove with its trees, springs and silvery brooks, was a lovely place. The ladies brought a big dinner, enough for twice the number present. When dinner was over, we exchanged cakes with each other. We enjoyed ourselves very much, as the girls were free as the birds of the air, with no beaux to bother them and no rivals to be jealous. Our spirits were high when we saw the setting sun, which warned us of the coming night. We got into street-car and in an hour we bade one another good-night. The bright and happy time we had, will long remain green in our memory. We hope to meet again some day and spend as pleasant a time as we enjoyed on the cloven of July, 1877.

MAGGIE.

Elmira Convention

SEVENTH BIENNIAL OF THE EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES, AUG. 29 AND 30, 1877.

The Convention will open Wednesday, Aug. 29, at 9 o'clock A. M., commencing, as far as decided, with the following

PROGRAMME

The President's address. Reports of officers. Varied remarks by distinguished persons, deaf-mutes and others, during which important questions may be discussed.

Hon. Robert T. Turner,
MAYOR OF ELMIRA

will open the morning session with a short speech.

Afternoon Session.

At 2 o'clock, the orator of the day, Prof. S. T. Greene of the Belleville (Canada) Institution for Deaf-Mutes, or his substitute, Prof. T. H. Jewell of the New York Institution, will discourse upon subjects of interest and importance. Addresses by distinguished guests.

Wednesday Evening.

At 7:45 o'clock, services for deaf-mutes and their friends will be held at Trinity Church, the Rev. Dr. Knight, Rector. The service will be read orally and interpreted by signs at the same time by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, who will make an interesting address.

Thursday Morning.

At 7 o'clock, in the same church, there will be a celebration of Holy Communion, and short service before breakfast.

At nine o'clock sharp the association will assemble and proceed to the election of officers for the two years ending Aug. 1879.

Ladies and gentlemen attending will find a long duster handy, and are advised to bring one. The following hotels will receive deaf-mutes at the annexed rates—

Rathburn House, \$2.50

Pennsylvania House, 2.00

Homestead Hotel, 1.00

Pattinson House, 1.25

Frazier House, 2.50

Delevan House, 2.00

The two latter houses are opposite the depot, and both good ones. The Rathburn is on Water St., and the best in town. The Homestead is on the same street, and is good for the price.

RAILROAD FARES REDUCED.

The Erie railway company will pass persons attending the convention from any station on its line and numerous branches to Elmira at two-thirds fare. Parties from Rochester and western points will probably find this the best and cheapest route. Also those from southern and eastern points.

The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western will carry over all its roads at half fare. It has the following lines all centering in Binghamton, N. Y.: From Syracuse (Syracuse & Binghamton R. R.), from Utica (Utica & Chenango Valley R. R.), from New York and Scranton (N. Y. & Scranton R. R.), thence to Binghamton over the main line, and also from innumerable points along the branches. From Binghamton to Elmira take the Erie railway. Buy all tickets on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western from the point you start to Binghamton. The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western company has also a branch from Ithaca to Owego and thence to Elmira by Erie railway.

The Delaware & Hudson Canal company will pass persons from any station on its road—from Schenectady, Rutland, Fort Edward, Montreal, Granville, Troy, Albany, &c., to Binghamton at two-thirds fare. From Binghamton to Elmira via Erie railway. From Albany to Binghamton the line is known as the Albany & Susquehanna railroad.

The proper way to secure the benefits of reduced rates is to pay the railroad company full fare from the station you start to Elmira when you go over the Erie railway, and to Binghamton if over the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western RR., or the Albany & Susquehanna railroad. Returning the Secretary of the convention will give you a certificate which will enable you to get a return ticket to the point you came from for one-third fare if over the Erie railway and free over the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad. Over the Albany & Susquehanna railroad the return fare will be one cent per mile, which is at the rate of two-thirds fare for the round trip. New York parties have the choice of the Erie or the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, with cheapness in favor of the latter.

Parties from Central and Northern New York, if they want to go and return cheap, should take the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western at either Syracuse or Utica. A person leaving Oswego can travel through to Binghamton for about \$4, returning free, with round trip from Binghamton to Elmira \$2.40. Total fare from Oswego to Elmira and return \$6.40.

Parties from Pennsylvania points reached by the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad should take that line. From Philadelphia and other large points there are excursion rates to Elmira which parties can obtain by application at the railroad office. The Northern Central railroad is yet to be heard from, and if it offers special rates, announcement will be made at once. If Pennsylvania deaf-mutes will communicate with the Secretary, he will advise them properly. Grand excursion to

WATKINS GLEN

on Thursday afternoon. Train leaves at 12:30 P. M., returning at 6 1/2 or 8 1/2 giving the excursionists six hours or more at the Glen. Tickets from Elmira to Watkins and return, including admission to the Glen, \$1.20. For sale by the Treasurer of the Association and other officers of the Convention.

Among the distinguished persons expected to be present are Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Dr. L. L. Peet, Prof. Westervall of the Western New York Institution, Rev. A. W. Mann of Ohio, Prof. Job Turner of Mass., and, if he arrives from Europe in time, Prof. Nelson of the Central New York Institution.

Let all who can, attend and have a pleasant and enjoyable time.

H. C. RIDER, Pres.,

F. L. SELNEY, Sec'y.

Bathing on Wheels.

TURKISH PALACE BATH CAR—A WATER-TOWN INVENTION—REFINEMENT OF LUXURY—CHARLES H. COOPER, INVENTOR.

(From the Waterworks Dispatch, July 21, 1877.)

Among the strange places into which man has penetrated in search of health, there are probably none on earth, or under it, more attractive to that end than Turkey or Russia. One reason is that the inhabitants of those countries practice a habit of cleanliness, and have a *modus operandi* of their own to insure success and health. The custom of bathing, so essential to the cleanliness and the comfort of mankind, was undoubtedly first practiced in hot countries and in the open air, and was coeval with the first inhabitants of the world. The refinements of civilization and the wants of man, removed from the sea and from rivers and streams convenient for this practice, have made it a household affair. Domestic baths suggested by the wants and conveniences of life were used at very early periods. Diomedes and Ulysses are represented by Homer as using a domestic bath after they had washed in the sea. The Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans, as they advanced in civilization erected public baths of the greatest splendor. Both history and tradition fail to carry us back to the origin of the Hot Air Bath. In the district of Lebanon, where the habits of the people have always been the same within the memory of man, interesting remains of the Hot Bath exist. Assyria, Egypt and Morocco contain them. Throughout Europe and particularly in France and England, are furnished abundant evidences that centuries ago this kind of bath flourished with them. In Ireland there are remains of sweating-houses, which in ancient times were used to relieve various maladies. The North American Indians had a rude form of Hot Bath; so also did the ancient Mexicans. Indeed, there is hardly a race, rude or refined, which has not spontaneously recognized heat as a curative agent. Wherever Rome bore her civilization, the bath accompanied her. With the degeneracy and overthrow of that power came the abuse and disuse of the bath, with perhaps one exception. To the Turks we are indebted for the preservation of the bath as in vogue in ancient times. Hence the name TURKISH BATHS. They adopted it from their conquered enemies, the Greeks, and have made no modification in its usages. The Turkish and Roman Baths are no longer an experiment in this country. Though of small beginning, it has already attained a wide popularity, and its progress has been one continued blessing to the community. The weak have been strengthened, the sick have been healed, and the well have, by its delightful influence, been enabled to rejoice with increased vigor and consequently happiness. Though of comparatively recent revival, in these latter days it has received the sanction and active co-operation of some of the most eminent medical authorities wherever it is properly known. We urge the claims of the TURKISH BATH, because we know that its use is attended with countless advantages to any one who may adopt it, and there is scarcely an individual but may receive benefit therefrom; and when its use shall have become universal, then will disappear from the land many of the diseases that now afflict mankind. Thus will the people be placed in a higher plane of health; thus will sanitary science be brought home to every individual, for by its use more complete cleanliness can be secured than by any other process, and therefore will people become better looking, because they will have a cleaner and more active skin, with purer blood, more completely circulating through it; then will people live longer in the land, because the bath will save much friction to the machinery of life; nor will the poison of contagion have as fruitful a field to work in. Then shall all rise up and say, "Thrice blessed is the

TURKISH BATH.

When Turkish Baths were first started in this country (May, 1863,) on that day but one bather came. After four days then came four more; after an interval of six days then came three bathers; in two days more came another bather, and so on for about a month before a uniformity of daily baths were given. Then after the first month fifty baths; the second, one hundred; the third, over one hundred and fifty; and the fourth nearly two hundred. The first year over 2,000 baths; the second about 4,000; the third nearly 6,000; the fourth year over 10,000, and the fifth year over 15,000. To day there are several flourishing establishments not only in New York, but in many of the permanent cities of the Union. The day will come when not only shall we have the bath in every large village, but gentlemen's private residences will not be complete without them.

To remedy the defect in small villages (and even cities) from the coast of Maine to that of California, our enterprising young friend and townsman Charles H. Cooper, has modeled and patented a Turkish Bath Car, as neat a specimen of mechanism as can be found anywhere. As we understand it, it is a new and original idea of Mr. Cooper, and to examine this specimen of his inventive genius and handiwork, stop at Sterling & Mosher's window in the Arcade and you can judge for yourself. The model is on the scale of an inch to the foot. It has a drawing room 10x15; Russian and Plunge bath 8x7 1/2; three shampooing rooms 6x7 1/2; Tepidarium 10x23; movable closets 2 1/2x10; passages 18 inches, everything complete. Temperature of the

different rooms will vary from eighty degrees to one hundred and sixty. To light the different compartments blue glass will be used in the roof. Mr. Cooper's idea is, that the car can be run on regular trains anywhere in the United States, and passengers can have full benefit of the bath by paying the regular fee, or the car can be switched off on a side track in any town or village, and remain a day or two to accommodate residents. As to the novelty of a Turkish Bath, you enter a dressing room furnished with seats, mirrors and toilet articles, also numerous couches when, after the bath, the visitor reclines before dressing. From the blue glass skylight above comes down a flood of light illuminating the apartments thoroughly. Entering a dressing room the visitor disrobes and is at once conducted into the tepidarium. Then begins the novel experience of the Turkish Bath. The visitor reclines upon one of the sheeted couches, assuming a position most convenient for rest and ease. The room heated by immense flues, has an atmosphere at a temperature of one hundred and sixty degrees, but the sensation is pleasant, for the air is not oppressive. A season of indolent comfort, during which period the perspiration becomes great, from thence you are conducted to the shampooing room. Lying down upon a slab, head resting upon a rubber air cushion, the visitor resigns himself a willing subject to the deft attendant. From this room you are conducted to the plunge, on emerging from which, one is exhilarated by the reaction, and is dried quickly with towels and conducted to the cooling room, first entered, where, wrapped in a dry sheet and reclining upon one of the couches, he lies indolently, absorbed in a calm enjoyment until ready to resume his clothes again and go out into the street full of life, and quite a different being from the one who entered.

We do most earnestly wish our friend Cooper success in his undertaking, and would add that scientific men, those who regard the interests of humanity above the gains of their calling, behold in the Turkish Bath a great instrument of good, and thank God for it.

Memento of Washington Irving.

Great men are known to the world by the worthiness of their deeds, recorded on the pages of history. So, too, the literary greatness of an author is tested and exhibited by the brilliancy and sublimity of the thoughts, which emanate from his mind. But yet, true greatness exists in the man himself.

The excessive popularity of the "Sketch Book," "Bracebridge Hall," and "Alhambra," is, to every one, a sufficient proof of the power with the pen of their author, Washington Irving; of the vastness of his conception, and magic-like influence over the minds of the people of two great commonwealths, England and America.

In Irving's boyhood, the evidences of a brilliant mind and a fertile imagination were always apparent. Born of a noble family, and surrounded by a number of older brothers and sisters, and exhibiting his characteristic qualifications of intellect at an early age, there can, for us, be no wonder, that he was the pet and idol of the family circle. And yet he was not liberally educated; nor did he even covet such a possession. Almost every kind of study was irksome to him, except perhaps composition, which, indeed, we may rightly suppose, interested him far more, and in which he was eminently successful. It is said, too, that, with his school-fellows, whose tastes and bent were more for mathematics than were his own, he used often to "exchange works"—"they working out his sums, and he writing out their compositions."

It has been very truthfully said, that "The boy is father to the man." And so we find it,—the boy, who, in youth, was often accustomed to be taken himself to composition as a favorite pastime, was induced in after years, on account of his love for it, to make the study of *belles lettres* his principal study and the business of his life. He has fascinated, by the striking brilliancy and spirited dash of his flow of thought, all who have ever read even the shortest of his works; and awakens in the mind of every one that peculiar insatiable, which may well be illustrated by what the drunkard feels, after taking perhaps a glass,—a longing for more. If you would find in the family library, or in any other, the books more worn and handled than all others, the volumes of Irving must not be passed by and overlooked—the volumes that captivate by the sparkle of their humor, and, too, the ones more in accordance with sound common sense and utilitarian instincts of our people, accustomed more, perhaps, to the toil, and sometimes hardships of a new and flourishing commonwealth than is the fashionable literary society of England. And, yet even in England, in the midst of such society, surrounded by the ablest contemporaries, amid the most eminent literatures, he, even there, is honored, above other able writers, of England moreover, with one of the two medals, adjudged every year by the Royal Society of Literature, as a reward for merit in the department of letters, to authors of eminent and meritorious literary works.

At the age of sixteen Washington Irving's education was finished. It was, at the best, but limited—the nearest approach to a classical training was only a transient study of the Latin language, at the last school which he attended; and common arithmetic was the extent of his application in the line of mathematical study.

On account of the limited range in

this direction, his life seems to us all the more a marvel. It shows that it is not all in colleges, and a college education; not all in circumstances and accomplishments, that his life or the life of any one else, is made sublime; but that it is in the man himself. The education of the schools is only the portal to a higher education, which every one can give to himself; and this latter one is the kind to which Irving so successfully applied himself. To how thorough and substantial it must have been, his subsequent brilliant and prosperous career amply testifies.

Irving, at this time, entered an office with the design of studying law. But, at the same time, his law readings were interspersed with readings of a different character. Law evidently was not to his taste. Of all labors, composition and the study of letters alone could satisfy him. And in after years he had even wished that such fertility of imagination as he had always possessed had never been given to him. But we, without any consideration for his own feelings, rejoice over what he considered a misfortune, for truly he has been a blessing to his country, and the results of that imagination have made many happy a household gathered together around the home hearth. Hence we see him, and cannot blame him, as he gladly embraces the first opportunity of escaping from the law office to enjoy, together with a few intimate friends, a long excursion to the far away, and, at that time, rugged region beyond his long-loved Hudson.

A writer in speaking of this youthful period of his life remarks, that it is difficult to conceive of a youth less adapted than he to the study and practice of law. It is, indeed, certain that to plan excursions, and revel amid the charming retreats of nature were vastly more congenial to his nature, than to be housed in gloom, amid the dingy books of a law office; and authorship was the only work for which he was truly fitted. Business was distasteful to him, and his success in law would have been hazardous, had he undertaken such a course, as was afterward proved in his short experience in connection with his brothers. Hence with propriety and no disrespect to him, we may rejoice that he was ever led to adopt the study of letters as the work of his life.

Irving's nineteenth year may be hailed as the starting point of his prosperous career—the time when he first commenced writing articles of a humorous character for a journal under the attractive title of *Johathan Oldstyle*. This is the real beginning of his literary activity. Although he had no intention of adopting writing and authorship as his life-work, yet notwithstanding the fact that very often there were both designed and unforeseen interruptions, he has made it so, and proved every other business attachment incompatible with his nature.

His life has been one of much travel and flattering experience; for wherever he has been, whether in America or Europe, his presence was always courted by the best and most learned society of either hemisphere; and he was always regarded as an equal by England's most distinguished writers.

He was one of that class of men who can work only when they feel in the mood for it. But, at such happy times, his dashing pen seemed almost inspired, and the results of its tracing fascinated every interested reader into the most rapt and wondering attention.

Many times propositions offering to him government positions were tendered, all of which, save two, were declined. One of these, although a very lucrative one, after holding for about two years, he embraced his first opportunity to resign. The other office was that of American minister to the Spanish court. This, after holding for a term of over four years, he also resigned, on account of the increasing uncertainty of his health, being at that time, above sixty years of age; and on account of his intense longing to reach again his Sunny-side home on the Hudson. For a great part of his life he traveled in Europe, at various times making different cities of the great continent his residence, but always cherishing an intense feeling of love for his native land and his own home in America. Like the youthful period in every one's life, his life throughout was marked and characterized by seasons of work and play. At the close of every year he was accustomed to note in his journal the amount of labor and literary progress he had made in it, and often at its end, how pained would be his feelings as he would be obliged to his writings, signifying that all that he had accomplished had been almost as devoid of substantial results, as an unwritten page of his diary; while, at the close of another, he would be able to say, that he was almost entirely satisfied with himself and his achievements.

But how could it be otherwise with an author of such a temperament as his. For him, there were frequent changes of abode, sight-seeing and excursions to be planned, the endless rounds of society, and perhaps, too, news from home of the illness, or even death of some especial friend. All these were tendencies to distract the mind and draw it away from the pursuit of work, however deserving it might be of his closest attention.

When at any time he had prepared a work for the press, it was his custom to have it published almost simultaneously in London and New York. In the former place a copy-right was sold to the publishers; while in the latter the work was leased for a term of years, thus showing that, whatever may have been his business qualifications in other respects, his dealings with his publishers were marked by great shrewdness and indicated no deficiency.

The amount realized as the receipts of all his publications was really immense, proving that his description of the "Poor Devil Author" may, in no wise, be applied to himself. The entire amount received, until four years after his death, was about two hundred and fifty-six thousand five hundred dollars. Among his best works, most interesting and instructive, is his "Life of Columbus"—the one, moreover, for which he received from his London publishers almost sixteen thousand dollars, being the largest of his receipts from any single work.

Some of his writings, as the "Sketch Book" or the "History of New York," are filled throughout with the most pleasing humor while others, which are deficient in humor, because Irving so designed them, are intensely interesting, and are valued for their soundness and real worth.

On one occasion Sir Walter Scott writes to a friend, who had sent to him a copy of the "History of New York"—"I have been employed these few evenings in reading it aloud to Mrs. Scott, and two other ladies who are our guests, and our sides have been absolutely sore with laughing."

All his works are highly characteristic of himself, so that if we but know the man's writings, we may know the man himself,—to use the same analogy that he once used speaking of Spain and the Spanish race; one gets a much better knowledge of the Spaniards, and understands them more perfectly, after having traveled over and thoroughly studied the rough and rugged country of Spain itself, the two are so characteristic of each other.

Washington Irving was born in New York in the month of April, 1783. An American, and American born, we can claim him as our own. Proud England, who two hundred years ago supposed that there were no great men but her own, can now no longer boast of superiority; can no longer scorn and deride her American offspring. In him prosperous America and patriotic American freemen have been blessed. But he has departed, and other noble men have arisen to support, in his stead, their country's literary reputation, and withhold it from destruction.

His last undertaking, and the one which he intended should be his crowning literary work, was the "Life of Washington." Old age had now for a long time been making its customary inroads upon his constitution, and his health began in truth to be uncertain, at the best. But he was extremely desirous of completing his projected design, so that, before he should be called away by death's angel, he might have a short time in which to enjoy rest from all his labors. He could no longer tax himself and his mind to such a degree as in more youthful years; and he knew that what he now did must be done quickly and carefully. But opportunely and happily health, with only a few failings and recruitings, allowed him to accomplish his long-wished-for design; and there appeared to the world the completed work, in five volumes, separated from each other by intervals of only a few months.

Long and prosperous was his life. But now it is finished. His last work is done. He must go whenever the angel shall call. He knows that the time is shortening, is almost now; but he is reconciled to his fate and ready to go when he shall appear.

On the evening of November eighth, the angel of death suddenly called and immediately entered,—he has gone. And the third day afterward there was laid in the grave all that was earthly of Washington Irving.

Mated and Married.

A ROMANCE OF THE ST. JOHN FIRE—TOLD IN A CANADIAN POLICE COURT.

HAMILTON, Ont., July 21.—Among the sufferers by the St. John (N. B.) fire was Matthew Bayles, proprietor of the St. John Hotel. Turning his back upon the desolated city he dropped in here on his way to friends in Wisconsin, and discovered his long-lost wife under circumstances which have been detailed at great length in the Police Court for the past two or three days. The facts are as follows:

In 1855 Mr. Bayles, then in his thirty-eighth year, married a Miss McAfee, of St. John, nine years his junior, and installed her as landlady of his hostelry. For fifteen years they lived happily enough, she bearing him three children. In 1870 his nephew, Thomas Bayles, a young fellow of twenty, came out to him from England and was appointed chief hotel clerk. The old gentleman noticed the rapid growth of affectionate relations between nephew and aunt, and while he was exerting himself to ascertain whether it was a criminal or merely a platonic attachment, the couple sloped, carrying off \$1,000 cash, some silver-plate and a quantity of household goods. Bayles heard nothing of the fugitives until 1874, when the Chief of Police at St. John saw them together in Montreal. They escaped arrest, however, and in 1875 settled here as man and wife, the nephew started a factory at 16 Strachan street, and his aunt making him an excellent spouse. On the 18th, the uncle, while on his way to Milwaukee, stopped here to look at the city and accidentally came across the pair after a weary hunt of seven years. He obtained a warrant for the arrest of his nephew on the charge of stealing money and silverware, and the latter was today held over for trial by the County Judge. The uncle is now sixty, and the nephew twenty-seven and the wife aunt fifty-one. The old gentleman says that he will have no more to do with his wife; and she says that she will be loyal to her nephew and none other.

—World.

The Margate (England) Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES TO THE CHILDREN.

From Margate and Ramsgate News, June 29, 1877.

The most interesting event which has occurred in connection with this establishment since its opening and perhaps one of the most interesting that has occurred in connection with any charitable institution in Margate, has been the distribution of prizes to the afflicted children who are so nobly and tenderly cared for within the philanthropic walls of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, which took place on Saturday last. About 1 p.m., the respected Treasurer of the institution, Charles Few, Esq., drove up to the principal entrance, accompanied by some members of his family, and was received by the following Committee; viz., G. S. Norton, Mark Sanderson, Richard Winch, James Andrews, H. Drew Wood, Alfred Layton, and W. Levitt, Esqrs., Secretaries, and the Head Master, Mr. R. Elliott.

A Company of the boys, 24 in number was formed up in two lines, one on each side of the entrance, and were armed with short wooden pikes for muskets, with which, on the signal of command from the drill master, they saluted the Treasurer, as he alighted from his carriage, by presenting arms, which they did in a highly creditable manner. They went back close order, formed fours, and marched off the ground, all in response to the signal of command, with a precision that was much admired and which would have been no discredit to a company of military cadets. The Committee on entering the hall, were joined by the Rev. G. W. Sicklemore, one of the vice-presidents of the institution and a party, accompanied by some of the ladies of the members' families, proceeded to partake of lunch at 1:15 p.m.

Three o'clock was the time appointed for the distribution of the prizes, shortly after which, the large number of visitors who were busily engaged inspecting every position of the interior arrangements of the institution, began to assemble in the magnificent hall, which forms one of the finest schools we ever saw, and soon filled it. Among those present were most of the elite of the town and neighbourhood; but to mention a portion of the names would be invidious, and to give all is not in our power, and would exceed the limits of our space. One visitor, however, we cannot pass over in this way, the more so as we have asked and obtained permission to refer to the circumstances which induced her to attend. We refer to Mrs. John P. Nelson, a highly cultured and intellectual American lady, on a visit to this country, who has been staying at the White Hart Hotel for a short time. Having a grown up son and a fine intelligent girl, her daughter, afflicted as the poor inmates of this establishment have the misfortune to be, she was present with her family, in order that her sorrowing heart might be gladdened with the sight of what English philanthropy and skill have done, and are doing, to lessen the terrors of this truly awful affliction, the magnitude of which only those can realise who, like this poor lady, have had their living hearts almost broken by suddenly discovering their own children to be the victims of it, who never can cease to mourn over their afflicted ones, and to yearn for the means which will remedy their loss, or to deeply sympathise with others who are similarly circumstanced. We had the honour of an introduction to this gifted lady, and the pleasure of a long and most interesting conversation with her as to the various methods of instructions now employed in different countries to enable the deaf and dumb to communicate more or less freely with their fellow creatures, and so, to a greater extent, dispel the horrors of this terrible affliction by admitting the rays of knowledge and of heavenly truth to penetrate and illumine the dark caverns of the minds of those who suffer from it. Miss Nelson, an exceedingly bright and intellectual-looking girl of about twelve years old, is a triumphant instance of what may be done by careful and persevering teachings, for although her deafness and consequent dumbness were congenital, or existed from birth, we had the intense pleasure of seeing her converse freely with her sister and mother by the mere motion of the lips, without the production of a single audible sound. This, the German system is now, Mrs. Nelson informs us, taught in all the public institutions of the United States, at the expense of the Government. Our Government has not yet gone as far as this, nor have our institutions come to regard exclusively lip-teaching, as the best system to follow. However suitable to people of wealth, who can go into lip-teaching

from infancy they consider its tediousness difficult, expense (from £70 to £80 a year for each child) and the phenomenal nature of the results preclude its exclusive adoption in the case of children of the indigent poor. But to resume, the Treasurer, Charles Few, Esq., having taken the chair, the boys and girls filed into the hall from their respected entrances in the most orderly manner, presenting a remarkably clean, cheerful, and well cared for appearance as they passed the Chairman each in turn gracefully saluting him, and the faces of all beamed with gratitude and pleasure as they recognized their warm-hearted benefactors among the members of the Committee present. They remained standing while a suitable prayer was offered up by the head master in the sign language of the dumb, the whole of which appeared to be intelligible to them, for they followed it throughout with reverent and intelligent interest, and at the name of Jesus, every youthful head simultaneously bowed. Prayer over, on a single command the children took their seats. The Chairman then, in substance, addressed the meeting as follows:—On behalf of the Committee he thanked the visitors for their presence on a day of much interest to them all. He hoped it would be a day which would mark the commencement of progress. He was glad of a meeting of this kind, of the presence of visitors, members, and their friends, as it brought the school under review, and assisted the establishment by keeping it in good order. They desired to be visited, it was deeply interesting to the children, who scrutinized visitors, and were fond of being inspected, and not stared at. The Institution had a great work to do, and he hoped under God's blessing, it would succeed. The applications for the admission of deaf and dumb children increased so rapidly as to induce them to start this branch establishment at Margate, though it might be considered a separate one. They adopted, so far as they knew, the best system of teaching. In some places they taught wholly by signs; the German system was by articulation; but in this establishment both systems were combined, and experience has shown it works well. The question which was the best system was now exciting a good deal of attention; but they must consider it with all its surroundings. The children they had to deal with were those of the poor, not of the well-to-do, and their affliction was not the result of accident. They were taken from the indigent poor, and were born deaf, and there was, therefore, a marked difference between them and the children of the affluent classes, who can go into lip-teaching from infancy. He then described the parentage and circumstances of some of the children admitted to the Institution, in proof of this statement, and said, "Look at these as samples of the cases that have to be attended to and instructed." The establishment was not for the wealthy and the mighty; but for the poor. They had experienced teachers, and for children such as they had to deal with the combined system was the best. He then powerfully described the difficulties that had to be contended against in the low and neglected condition of the children who came to them, whose minds were like a piece of blank paper. Within 12 months they had become a flourishing Institution, as shown by the inspector who had visited them, part of which he read, and which showed the Institution to be in a most flourishing condition, both intellectually and morally. The children had worked up well, considering that more than half of them had just come from their homes, the other half being from the establishment in the Old Kent Road. He would ask the master to tell them in what beautiful order the establishment was, which he hoped would bear fruit after they were all dead and gone. He had been expressly instructed by the Committee to convey their best thanks to the whole of the staff of the establishment for their attention. Illness had for a while deprived them of the valuable services of the matron, Mrs. Conybeare (of whom he spoke in the highest terms of commendation); but they all hoped to have her with them again soon, in renovated health. They spent a large amount—£2,368—last year in the education department, and their other expenses were in proportion. Considering the large number they had to care for, their instruction and the other work of the establishment were equally satisfactory. The drawing was under the Science and Art department, and shows creditable work, no less than five of their scholars having been awarded prizes, which he thought would compare favourably with children of the same class in any other school in the Kingdom. The

whole business of the establishment is flourishing and in extremely good order. After the next election 25 children would be drafted into this establishment, where they would have every comfort, and be well taught and cared for. They would come very rough, they could not expect poor deaf and dumb children to be otherwise, as they did not get their fair share of care. This had to be allowed for in estimating the work done by the establishment. He did not intend to make them a studied speech, as he liked to say what was uppermost in his mind. Help could be afforded them not only with money, but with prayers and sympathy. If they saw a blot any where in the establishment they had only to point it out, and it would be attended to. He then read further extracts from the report of the last examination of the Institution by Inspector Gibbs, commenting upon each paragraph as he read it and showing its satisfactory nature. The result of this examination he described as extremely gratifying to the Committee. With an able and united staff of officials they had every reason to hope for success, and no efforts would be spared to keep the institution in a flourishing condition. They worked under adverse circumstances, and would very much like people to look in, inspect their workings, and make suggestions. They had done an immense amount of work since the opening, and the officials had worked very hard, and he could only beg of them to go over the whole building and see for themselves what they had done with the money of the public. Mr. Few then resumed his seat amidst loud applause, having been loudly applauded throughout various parts of his interesting speech.

Mr. Elliott, the head master, next rose and addressed the meeting as follows. The Chairman, he observed, had taken the wind out of his sails, and left him with hardly anything to say. He referred to the vast importance to the afflicted class before them of an institution such as theirs; it was important to all, but this multiplied by ten would indicate its importance to the afflicted ones before them. Without education they were little better than animals. What can they know beyond what they perceive with their eyes? He then powerfully described the magnitude of the deprivation of the powers of hearing and speaking, the most painful feature in connection with it being that it prevented those so afflicted from acquiring any knowledge of revealed religion, and numbers of them in the past must have died without the knowledge that they had a Saviour. Education gives them this knowledge and supplies most of their other deficiencies. They don't know the name of anything, and have first to learn the names of things, and next, which is far more difficult, how to use the names. He then dwelt upon the difficulties of teaching deaf and dumb children, and entered into an examination of the various systems of instruction by signs, lips, voices, etc. It might seem strange, but all these apparently dumb children had voices which could be sufficiently developed to render them intelligible to their friends. Children came to them without a language, with their ideas crude; they developed their ideas and voices artificially, and, in addition to language, taught speeches as an acquirement. He then explained, in a lucid and exceedingly interesting manner, the continental system of lip-teaching, observing that it was only adapted to the wealthy. He referred to Miss Nelson (the young lady we have already alluded to) as a successful instance of this German system of instruction, but said its success as in this instance, depends on a great amount of individual instruction, more than they could possibly afford, or even the Government could afford to pay for. In America the system was supported at a lavish expenditure of from £70 to £80 per head per year, but this was quite beyond what could be expended here. He thought, then, the committee had come to a wise conclusion in determining to carry on the combined system of instruction; some had been very successfully taught by it, and during the last half year they had a very encouraging amount of success, not only intellectually but morally. A few were inclined to be mischievous and some of them even vicious, but the good example of others had been powerful in restraining those evil propensities. Their knowledge of the laws of *metempsychosis* was not very clear, but their system of training remedied all this. He then bore eloquent testimony to the ability of his assistant teachers, and to the harmony which reigned in the establishment, expressing his belief that there was not a more peaceful and happy place in her Majesty's dominions than was to be found within the walls of the institution; the children worked

from the love of work. He then gave illustrations of the method of articulation, and signaling a number of the children to him, who, he stated, had all been born deaf, he gave the clearest proof of how the dormant powers of speech had been cultivated in them, by making each in succession answer such questions as, "Have you a father?" "Are you a good boy?" to which a girl replied, amidst laughter, "I am a girl." "Are you a baby?" to which one of the biggest girls responded "I am not a baby," and a boy, "I am, sir." The answers were given readily, but, as might have been expected in a somewhat unnatural tone, and without the slightest modulation or euphony in the voice; but still, all were perfectly distinct and intelligible, and showed how much may be accomplished in this direction with patient and intelligible teaching.

The chairman again rose, and said this illustration would prove what the master had done with crude material; it showed that the *vox humani* was in them and could be brought out of them. He would now proceed with the distribution of prizes, which he awarded as follows:

5TH, OR HIGHEST GRADE OF INSTRUCTION.—For Progress: 1st, William King, writing case; 2nd, Francis Newport, box of colours; *Arithmetic*: William King, box of colours; *Good Conduct*: Laura Roe, needle case; *Writing*: Arthur Morecombe, penholder.

4TH GRADE.—For Progress: 1st, Catherine Haddon, writing; 2nd, Mary A. Church, needle case; *Arithmetic*: Edwin Brown, telescope; *Good Conduct*: Mary A. Clements, pair of Scissors; *Writing*: Richard Cotton, penholder.

3RD GRADE.—For Progress: 1st, Kate Webb, writing case; 2nd, Louisa Allchin, money box; *Arithmetic*: Edwin Wilson, writing case; *Good Conduct*: Mary Sutton, reward cards; *Writing*: Edwin Wilson, penholder.

2ND GRADE.—For Progress: 1st, Joseph Hill, box of colours; 2nd, Louisa High, lady's companion; *Good Conduct*: Emily Slater, money box; *Writing*: Agnes King, penholder.

1ST GRADE.—For Progress: 1st, Clara Taylor, lady's companion; 2nd, Ada Robind, reward cards; 3rd, William Tedder, telescope; *Good Conduct*: Mary Churches, reward cards; *Writing*: Ada Robins, penholder.

NEW BOYS.—For Progress: 1st, T. W. Wilmot, telescope; 2nd, F. G. Cotton, reward cards; *Good Conduct*: George Duckett, reward cards.

NEW GIRLS.—For Progress: 1st, Annie Adams, reward cards; 2nd, Lettie Ferguson, reward cards; *Good Conduct*: Emma Hall, needle case.

FOR NEEDLEWORK.—1st, Agnes King, lady's companion; 2nd, Maria Hemson, lady's companion; 3rd, Elizabeth Mackenzie, needle case; 4th, Margaret Payne, needle case.

FOR USEFULNESS AS MONITORS.—Emma Fuller, case of bodkins; Catherine Haddon, pen-wiper; William Deiny, purse; Edwin Wilson, telescope.

The following prizes, however, were the most interesting of all. As Alfred Layton, Esq., the generous donor, explained in presenting them, he had heard that deaf and dumb children were naturally of a bad temper. This he did not believe, and to test the matter he had offered prizes to be awarded by the children themselves for good conduct and amiability. The result had justified his expectations. The girls had unanimously agreed that Emma Fuller (a nice pleasant looking little girl, whose appearance showed the soundness of the children's judgment), was best deserving of the prize; but she, knowing she would have another opportunity of winning the prize, generously exerted her influence to get it for Mary Clements, an older girl who would soon be leaving the school, and would have no other opportunity of competing for it. Mr. Layton then distributed the prizes as follows:—To Mary A. Clements a work box, and to William Denny a writing desk. But G. S. Norton, Esq., appreciating the praiseworthy self-denial of Emma Fuller, determined that she should not go unrewarded, and, accordingly, very kindly presented her with a similar prize to that she had so generously surrendered, amidst the loud applause of the assembly. The prizes for excellence in drawing (freehand), awarded by the Science and Art Department, were then awarded to George Coombs, William Denny, George Kingman, Francis Newport, and Charles Prior, and consisted in each case of a drawing board and T square. The company afterwards left for the play ground, where, perhaps, the most interesting spectacle of the day was witnessed. The boys fell in by companies, and were put through company and battalion evolutions by their able and most efficient drill master, Mr. Dutton, in a style

that astonished everyone present, and certainly surpassed anything of the kind we had ever before seen. Mr. Dutton must have been indefatigable in his exertions to bring them to such a high state of proficiency, which reflects the highest credit upon him. The movements gone through were companies in line, general salute, bayonet exercise (splendidly done), skirmishing drill (excellent), forming, rallying, and company squares, marching past by companies and by fours. We know some military bodies that might very profitably take a lesson from these children, who very much surpass them in steadiness and precision of movements. In the march past, the girls were formed up in companies also, and preceded the boys. The drill over, the sports began, and were entered into with the utmost zest and enjoyment. Mr. Gibbs, one of the masters, officiated as umpire; there were foot races, throwing cricket ball, Siamese twin race, jumping a sack race, the tug of war, and the giant's strides, after which the girls went to their own play ground and enjoyed a game of croquet, and two selected eleven of the boys played a match at cricket. This was brought to a close one of the most deeply interesting gatherings we remember ever to have attended, one that could not fail to afford heartfelt joy to every sympathiser with poor afflicted humanity, whose deprivations never so powerfully appeal to our sympathies as when we witness them in the young and the innocent. It only remains to add that the weather was delightful, and that the Committee and officials generally were increasing in their attentions to their visitors, kept open house and offered a hearty welcome to all who chose to partake of their hospitality, which most present did. Personally we have to express our grateful acknowledgments to every member connected with the staff of the institution, for the courtesy shown and the desire evinced to afford us every possible information we required; but our acknowledgments are especially due to the respected secretary, W. H. Warwick, Esq., the head master, Mr. R. Elliott, and to G. S. Norton, Mark Sanderson, and Richard Winch, Esqrs., members of the committee, for their polite attentions. We had almost omitted to mention that some exceedingly creditable work of the children, consisting of freehand drawing and sewing, was exhibited in the school room.

The same paper of July 6th has an article relating to the Margate Institution as follows: It is highly gratifying to find, from the full report in our columns last week of the interesting proceedings at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum of Saturday, the 23rd ultimo, how much has been done in our day to alleviate the inexpressively sad lot of deaf mutes. For centuries, owing to ignorance of how to communicate with them, the unfortunate creatures were little better than mere animals. They knew nothing of revealed religion, or of what was going on in the world in which they lived, beyond what they saw with their eyes, and the past was completely a sealed book to them. The God-like power of reason, vested in them unused, and thousands must have lived and died without the knowledge that they had a Saviour, and an assurance of a brighter hereafter. We shudder at the prospect of consigning a living body to the tomb; but to us it is more dreadful to contemplate the intellectual part of man, cribbed, cabined, and confined within the tomb of its fleshly tabernacle, and incapable of giving the indication of its existence. Just imagine the mind of a Shakespeare, a Milton or a Newton thus circumstanced! And who knows but that intellects possessing capabilities not inferior to these, may have struggled to penetrate the fearful gloom of the prison-house in which they were confined, and longed to reveal their brightness and power to the world. The history of the attempts made to bring the deaf and dumb into communication with their fellow creatures, and to instruct them in religious and general knowledge is profoundly interesting. Although we read of a deaf and dumb man having been taught to repeat words and sentences by John, Bishop of Hexham, in the seventh century, it was not until eight centuries afterwards that any attempts were made to instruct this unfortunate class of people. The learned and versatile Jerome Carden, having pointed out the connection between speech, and thought, and shown that written characters and thoughts might be associated without the intervention of sounds, was the first to indicate a system on which the instruction of those incapable of either hearing or uttering intelligible sounds, was possible though difficult. Soon after,

Father Ponce, a Spanish Monk, (1520-84), acquired a great reputation for teaching the deaf and dumb to write; and in 1620 Joan Paulo Bonet, another Spanish Monk, wrote a book on the instruction of deaf mutes, and invented a one-handed alphabet.

The first schools for the education of deaf-mutes were established in Paris by the Abbe de l'Eppee, in 1760, about which time Haenicke and Percire also devoted their attention to the instruction of the deaf and dumb. These may be considered the pioneers of the science, the first two being the founders respectively, of what are known as the French and German systems. They inaugurated a new and brighter era for the poor afflicted creatures who were the objects of their solicitude, and did much to render their existence more tolerable and useful. Subsequently the foundation laid by them was developed and improved by Sicard, Braidwood, Watson, and others, until it attained its present state of comparative perfection.

There are, Mr. R. Elliott, the able head master of this Asylum, informs us—three systems of instruction now in use, as to the relative merits of which much controversy prevails. Enthusiastic admirers of, and believers in each, in turn declare their parties their system to be the best, although we understand, essentially, there is a little difference between them. They appear to be traveling up different sides of the pyramid, and will doubtless be surprised some day to find themselves united in harmony of belief on its top. These systems are known as the natural, the artificial, and the combined. The first, distinguished as the French system, regards deafness as involving irremediable dumbness, and accordingly, ignores speech as a means of instruction, depending entirely upon dactylology (finger speaking) and writing. In the second, termed the German system, the possibility of speech and of its recognition on the lips of others, by the organic features of its articulation, is believed in, and speech, therefore, is taught and made the instrument of instruction. The third, or combined system, which is that employed at our Asylum, admits the possibility, in some degree, of acquiring speech, and ability to read the lips, and utilize it, but more as an accomplishment and as an extra subject of instruction, preferring to rely upon the natural or French system for its basis. In America, where the training of deaf-mutes has engrossed much attention, and been very carefully investigated, the German system has been adopted in one institution only—the Clark Institute, Northampton, Mass. Some exceptionally satisfactory results have been obtained under it, as in the case of Miss Nelson, referred to in our report, whose sister, Miss Lizzie P. Nelson, has very kindly sent us the following particulars of her training. She was first taught at this establishment to use the voice, and progressed so rapidly that, in five weeks she was able to write, speak, and understand fully, some twenty sentences, and fifty words. After two months there she returned home, and since then has had a private governess. She now converses freely, by lip reading, with the members of her family. But it is easy to see that articulation is limited in a way writing and signs are not. There are many sounds, such as gutturals, which produce no lip or other facial movement, and which, therefore, cannot be made intelligible; this, combined with the very great amount of careful individual instruction it requires, and the consequent expense it entails, have prevented its being encouraged in this country, as it has been elsewhere, particularly in the case of the children of the poor. Cases like Miss Nelson's are regarded as the exception, not the rule, and as due, in a great measure, to the superior intelligence of the child; but even in such successful instances as this, the weakness of the system of training is seen, as soon as an attempt is made to converse, by means of articulation, with strangers. On the whole then, and bearing in mind the excellent results we witnessed on Saturday week, we cannot but express our concurrence in the opinion of Mr. Elliott, that the Committee of the Asylum, in determining to employ the combined method of instruction, acted wisely and secured the greatest advantage for those under their care.

Few people have any conception what a large proportion of the population of this country are deaf mutes. At the census of 1851, there were 17,300 so afflicted, or one in every 1,590. At the present time the total number is probably little short of 23,000. Since its establishment in 1792, the parent institution for deaf and dumb children, in the Old Kent Road, has admitted no less than 4,170 boys and girls, of whom it has apprenticed 1,552, at an expense for premiums of £14,862 19s. 6d. Its expenses now amount to £12,000 a year, which, as a visit to the Asylum in Victoria road will show, is expended in the most thoroughly satisfactory manner. We never saw a building more admirably designed, or better suited for its purpose, or one in such thorough order and efficiency; we consider it in every way an honour to the philanthropic spirit of the country, and we sincerely trust the people of Margate will evince their sympathetic interest in it, by visiting it from time to time, and helping it as the chairman of the meeting begged them to do, not only with their money, but with their prayers and sympathy. Hard and selfish indeed must be the heart that could witness the sight presented by these poor and grievously afflicted children and not thank God for what Christian love and charity have done for them, or refrain from resolving to associate itself in some way, with that large-hearted philanthropy and Benevolence so conspicuously and honorably characteristic of our country and our time; which nurses the sick, comforts the distressed, reclames the sinner, succours the wounded, provides for the widow and fatherless, and tenderly nurtures and cares for those whom God in his inscrutable wisdom, has seen good to afflict.

As there is no ill that flesh is heir to so great as that of the loss of speech and of hearing, so there is none that so loudly appeals to our sympathies and demands our support. Charity is but too often indifferently exercised and grossly misapplied, doing more harm than good; still more often perhaps, when the object is worthy, it sustains the afflicted without lightening the affliction; but in the case of the deaf and dumb it is otherwise; charity not only sustains, but it supplies an equivalent, or nearly so, for the great loss affliction has entailed; it unlocks at the same time the gates of heaven and of knowledge to the afflicted one, and elevates him from the merely animal to the intellectual stage of existence. Who, knowing this, can any longer hesitate to identify himself with so noble a cause!

A Novel in One Chapter.

The following is from a Paris paper. It may be true, but it is more likely to be the product of imagination. As a story it is rather good: "Here's the story of an unfortunate young lawyer. The unlucky wight was head over heels in love with a beautiful girl, and was about to be married to her. On the eve of the wedding he was called on to defend an awful miscreant—a man of thirty, who had murdered his mother and father. The case seemed a lost one, and when the prosecutor had closed, the young lawyer was just about giving up the struggle without an effort. Suddenly he perceived at the far extremity of the court room his beloved and her parents, who had come to see what kind of stuff he was made of. The presence of the one he worships changes his train of thought. He feels that he must make a show of talent, and commencing his argument, rises to the highest flights of eloquence. In a word he succeeded in showing that the criminal is an upright, virtuous and much abused man, and obtains his acquittal. In the evening, the lawyer, with triumphant air, calls at the house of his future father-in-law, expecting that it is success will insure him a warm reception. To his surprise, he finds the young girl cold and her parents much embarrassed. He asks what this sort of reception means. 'My friend,' says he, whom the young man had already begun to call father-in-law, 'I must tell you—my daughter loves another.' 'Another! Who is the man?' The good and virtuous man whom you to-day, by your eloquence, restored to society, repels the father.'

Insured.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

A family up town owned a dog. The paterfamilias told his boy one morning to take the dog to the pound and have it drowned. The little fellow loved the dog, and, going to his mother, prevailed, saying that his father had told him to get \$2 and register the animal. She gave him the money, and he went to the Clerk's office and got a license, after which he went to his father's store, and, showing the license, triumphantly exclaimed, "Pa, I've got the dog's life insured."

The Russian measure of distance is a verst. It was adopted as the mildest method in which the natives could say that their roads were the worst that they ever saw.